Rates $2.00 per Day
The Raymond Hotel
C. W. Card & Sons, Prop.
Sample Room
Phone 36 Box G.

The Raymond Leader

"Raymond Fair" Opens Monday Morning

C. W. Card & Sons
Livery and Transfer
Auto in Connection
Raymond, Alberta

VOL RAYMOND, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, AUG., 21st. 1914. No 12

TODAYS WAR NEWS 1 P.M.

Germans occupy Brussels, Capital of Belgium without a shot being fired. A Paris dispatch states that this is likely a move to lure the enemy into a trap. Germany has refused Japan's ultimatum and War will be declared Sunday. French and British fleets heavily bombarding Austrian ports. Turkey mobilizing first and second army divisions of 400,000 men. British cruiser "Newcastle" and French cruiser "Montcalm" are patroling Pacific coast. German warships have "beat it" to Samoa. Belgians have fallen back on Antwerp.

Big Exhibition Opens Monday

On Monday morning at 8 A.M. the gates of the Fair will be open to the public and will continue until Wednesday evening. The business of the first day will be the entering of exhibits and arranging booths, displays, etc. together with the proper placing of live stock and making such general arrangement as will be necessary.

ENTRIES.

It is recommended that entries be made during this week at the Old Town Hall in order that there be no delay on Monday morning, but entries will be received until noon on Monday.

CANDIES.

There will be a prize offered for the best display of home made candy, 1st $4 2nd $2.

SPORTS,

There is an excellent program of sports for Tuesday and Wednesday in which some event will be going all the afternoon. It will be pulled off to the minute. Call at the Town Hall and get a program.

Some of the merchants are offering special prizes. The Calgary Herald offers a year's subscription to their daily for the individual that will write in ink on a postal card the name of that paper the greatest number of times. The Leader offers two yearly subscriptions for the two best arguments of 150 words or less on the question, "Was England justified in entering the present European War?" The Lethbridge Herald offers a year's subscription for the best display of roses. Many others will be given from eastern publications but the matter is not yet in shape to advertise.

To the boy or girl that correctly writes the names of the greatest number of noxious weeds found in the Raymond District we offer, subscriptions to "Country Life In Canada", 1st prize Two years subscription, 2nd prize One years subscription, 3rd prize Six months subscription.

Prizes will be offered as heretofor sheaf wheat and oats.

OPEN TO THE PROVINCE.

Entries for all races, sports, and athletic events are open to all comers from any part of the Province.

ENTRIES CLOSE.

Remember that all entries for the Fair close at Noon on Monday.

Does Government Contemplate a Canal For South Country

Does the federal government intend to build a canal in Southern Alberta to reclaim the large area of arid land lying south of the present canal of the Canadian Pacific Railway company? At present a gang of government engineers are running preliminary surveys through the south country, paralleling for many miles the present ditch, although the two will possibly be from 20 to 40 miles apart.

The survey runs from the St. Mary's River, from which stream the new canal will be fed. It passes Magrath through the Anderson Ranch, then pursues an an easterly course through the Raymond district, thence, turning south and east, through the heart of the New Dayton and Warner districts. This week the party have been camped near the town spring, and they have been surveying through section 4 belonging to the Sugar Company, and Ray Knight's and Charley Strong's land.

Should the canal be constructed —and there are logical reasons to believe that it will—the future of this country will be assured. The project would reclaim thousands of acres of the best land in America. The benefit to Southern Alberta would in fact be incalculable, and we sincerely trust that the government does really intend to put the canal through. The project is most feasible, the route is an ideal one and the far-reaching effects of the canal warrant the expenditure of the money necessary to the reclamation of such a valuable tract of land.

The surveyors themselves are very guarded in their conversation. They confess that the survey is being run for a canal, but they refuse to divulge additional details.

Men and women wanted in all localities by large Canadian mail order house to show samples to their friends and neighbors, position will pay $15 weekly for few hours' work in spare time, sample case free. Consumers Assn., Windsor, Ont.

Newsy Items of Local and General Interest

Quite a number of Raymond's younger set attended the dance in Welling last Saturday evening.

Cardston has organized an auto club.

Mrs. Rich and Mrs. Ivans, of Utah, are visitors in Raymond for the month at the home of Mrs. Redd. They are very favorably impressed with the country.

Clarence and Sidney Duncan, both of the staff of the Kamloops Daily Sentinel, were visitors to Raymond this week. They were callers at The Leader office and a reciprocation of sympathy was of course the order. They left this morning for Calgary.

Paul Redd and Rulon Hicken were passengers on the north bound train last Wednesday en route to Calgary. They will enter Normal School. Miss Jolan David will also enter.

What is the war about? Few know or understand. Our book "The Nations of Europe" gives the causes and issues of the greatest of all wars, magnificently illustrated. Everybody wants to know why commerce, industry, finance, shipping, mail and every activity all over the world has been instantly stopped. Agents Send 15 cents cost of mailing outfit. Retail $1.50. Big commissions
Home Pub. House,
Box 94, St. Johns, N. B.

A splendid rain fell over Southern Alberta last Monday, and did untold good to the fall wheat and hay crop. There will certainly be no famine for hay in the country this winter.

Wo Lee, a Chinese merchant of Calgary, was in the city this week, with a view of securing a building in which to business here.

Secretary Ursenbach, of the Exhibition association, has opened an office in the old municipal building next door to the Leader. He will be there to receive entries and transact all business in connection with the big fair next week.

Dr. Beeman, of Magrath, has joined the army medical corps.

A. E. Rose manager of R. G. Dunn and company, was a business visitor in town yesterday.

In a letter to C. W. Lamb, local manager of the Citizens Lumber company, head office, St. Paul, Minn., Edward A. Kouautz, president of this influential concern, states that "the settler that sticks to Alberta will be the prosperous farmer of future years." He showed how land values had increased to their present high position in North and South Dakota only after years of hard struggle and disouragment. Mr. Kouautz advises the people above all things to hang on to their land.

BANK OF MONTREAL

CAPITAL $16,000,000
RESERVE $16,000,000

A General Banking Business with Farmers and Merchants Transacted

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Deposits of $1.00 and upwards received and interest allowed at highest current rates.

MONEY ORDERS

Money Orders issued at lowest rates obtainable payable in all parts of Canada and United States without charge.

F. G. BELCHER, Manager

Successful Quarterly Conference Held Here

Continued from last week

Two sessions of conference were held and everyone seems united in pronouncing it the most numerously attended in the history of the stake.

At the afternoon session fully twelve hundred people attended, every ward and branch being represented. The speakers at all the services dwelt on the material side of life, giving the people some sound, practical advice. The visitors, particularly President Smith, urged the people to stay with Alberta. "This country has a great future, and those that remain and establish themselves permanently will succeed," said he. Bishop Nibley spoke mainly on the building of the temple in Canada. He made an appeal for co-operation in the erection of the sacred edifice. The Temple will probably cost far more than was originally anticipated, and united effort is needed to carry the great undertaking through successfully.

Referring to the tithing, the Bishop made a concise and comprehensive statement as to its expenditure, Last year the following appropriations were made.

$400,000 to schools & colleges.
$200.000 to charity.
$250.000 to church construction,
$197,000 to missions.
$100,000 for maintainance of temples and church offices.

The music was one of the most pleasing features of the conference Under the able leadership of Mr. C. Tollestrup, assisted by Mrs. Ericson at the organ, the amalgamated choirs, reinforced by an orchestra of six pieces, rendered a program of classic music rarely heard outside of the cities. The "Gloria" chorus from the Twelth Mass (Mozart) was a triumph for the Raymond choir. It was the closing selection, and the magnificent blending of voices with the rich strains from the reed and wind instruments, thrilled the vast audience Mr. Lynn Gibb's artistic rendering of Dudley Buck's fine work, "Fear Not Ye, O Israel," Miss MacCarty accompanying, was highly appreciated, and this talented singer won new laurels the is always a favorite in our city.

Tuesday the M. I. A. held its convention in the Knight Academy. The sessions were most successful and the instructions valuable to the workers. In the evening a conjoint service was held in the first ward chapel at which the following excellent program was rendered:

Lecture on "Marriage," by Miss Agnes Campbell, board representative from Salt Lake.

Solo, "Lullaby," Miss Blanche Wasden, contralto.

Address, "Dancing," Mr. L. D. King.

Piaao solo, "The Venetian Love Song," Mr. N. L. Mitchell.

Short talk, Pres. Croxall.

Violiu solo, "The Rosary," by Miss Clive, of Salt Loke.

The changes in the officers of the auxillary organizations of the stake made at the conference were as follows: Y.M.M.I.A. presidency, Mark H. Brimhall, resigned; successor, Mark Y. Croxall with Roy Skousou and D. G. Selman as his counsellors; Sunday School, Ernest Bramwell, removed, James E. Ellison, superintendent, with O. F. Ursenbach and T O. King as his assistants. We wish to specially commend the work of Mr. Brimhall. He has rendered valuable service to the young men of the stake and his work will never be forgotten. His successor, Mr. Croxall, is eminently qualified for the position, and Mutual work should "hum" this winter.

Hay Destroyed By Fire.

Sometime last Wednesday evening or Thursday morning three hay stacks, containing 125 tons of splendid timothy hay, and belonging to the Knight Sugar company and W. R. Steveus, were ignited and before the flames could be extinguished the entire lot was destroyed. The stacks were located on the section just east of the factory, and the profoundest mystery veils the conflagration, but malice is the only plausible conclusion that can be reached when all of the facts are known. The police have a clue and they are now running it down.

Proposed Park Well Received

The proposal of a public park for Raymond has been met with unanimous approval by the citizens of the city and an organized effort is now on foot to bring the matter to a successful issue. A committee, appointed last Sunday by the Parent's Class of the first ward, and consisting of the following enthusiastic supporters of the movement, James E. Ellison, H. S. Allen and Charles McCarty, will meet a committee from the same department of the Second Ward, and the united force will wait on the council and present the matter in as strong a form as possible.

This looks like business. Several citizens have already signified their willingness to donate the land, while others are anxious to assist in the park's formation and maintainance. Mayor Croxall, we understand, is in hearty sympathy with it, as are all the aldermen we have seen. All that is now needed is united action.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson McCarty arrived from Salt Lake City last Saturday evening to spend their holiday in the north. Mr. McCarty is practising law and teaching special work in the University of Utah.

Miss Roxie Rodeback, of the telephone exchange, Macleod, spent Sunday last in the city. Miss Ruby Stevens accompanied her to Lethbridge on her return.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Lightfoot sailed from Quebec for Liverpool on the 9th the "Alauria" being in company with six other boats. They are escorted by British war ships.

A Y. L. M. I. A. lawn party was held on the spacious lawn of Mr. H. S. Allen last Friday evening. A most pleasant evening was spent in games and dancing.

POISONOUS MATCHES

In less than two years it will be unlawful to buy or use poisonous white phosphorous matches

Everybody should begin now to use

EDDY'S NON POISONOUS

"SESQUI" MATCHES

and thus ensure safety in the home

A Real Love Stimulator

GOLD WATCH FREE.

A straightforward personal offer to all men who would like to see what a large, reliable, handsome watch we can give away free. Write us a postcard or letter for one of our famous Ladies' or Gents' Gold Watch and Chain Catalogues and we will send you by return mail, which will be sent free, postage paid, a Gold Watch Guarantee Certificate entitling you to take advantage of our marvelous offer. We want you to know about the real Gold Watch that we are giving away free. Don't miss this opportunity. Write us to-day. Your name and address will be entered. WILLIAMS & LLOYD, Wholesale Jewellers (Dept. 16) 6, Cranwich Road, London, E.C., England.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

Sufferers from Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Nervous Disease, Nervous Debility, Kidney Disease, Blood Disease, Skin Disease, Female Complaints, Etc., can obtain FREE particulars of a Remedy which has been used successfully for FOUR GENERATIONS. THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, N.F.N.-No. 3 THERAPION and a Medical Opinion upon their case entirely FREE OF CHARGE. Thousands of testimonials from all parts of the world. Write to-day. Don't suffer any longer. WE WANT TO PROVE THERAPION WILL CURE YOU.

PATENTS

Fetherstonhaugh & Co. head office, King street east, Toronto, Canada

Lively Cheese

"How did you find the Stilton I sent you?"

"Find it? We didn't find it! As soon as ever my wife's back was turned it jumped from the pantry shelf, ran down the garden, out of the gate, and was last seen chasing a frightened dog down the road"—London Mail.

The cultured young woman from Boston was trying to make conversation. His pleasant air had lost acquired a quaint gravity as imitated by the child. She replied:

"Do you care for Crabbe's Tales?"

She asked.

"I never ate any," replied the bewcy girl from Chicago; "but I'm just dead stuck on lobsters!"—Judge.

"This towel is disgraceful," declared the drummer at the mining camp hotel. "Does" said the colored porter, "seventy-five mens done wiped duy bat's on dat towel dis mawnin', and you is de first to complain!"

The courts have decided that coupon futures contracts are perfectly legal, despite the objections of statesmen who have lost money fooling with them.

FARMER'S WIFE ALMOST A WRECK

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound — Her Own Story.

London, Ont.—"I am a farmer's wife and a very busy woman. Last summer

I was taken with severe pains in my back so bad that I could not get up or scarcely move without pain, and my periods were painful. My husband called in a good doctor and I was under his care for some time but he did me little or no good. One day a friend of mine told me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as she had been greatly helped by it. I began taking it and soon got well, and my periods became natural again. Since then I have had perfect health. In fact I have never felt so well in my life. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a medicine many women need. If you think this letter will help other women please publish it."—Mrs. K. C. Young, Tambling's Corner, London, Ontario, Canada.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Russian Dogs Trained for Battlefield

Dogs have become real factors in police work and in war.

Especially is this true in Russia, which country has always inclined to the actual employment of trained dogs for various purposes.

It is scarcely five years since M. Lebedeff and his enthusiastic coworkers inaugurated the scientific training of police dogs in Russia, yet M. Lebedeff was able to announce a few days ago that during that period over 2,000 criminals had been tracked by dogs and arrested in St. Petersburg and district alone.

Recently, a series of competitive trials for dogs were held on the Sevsowoff Race Course. There were close upon 500 entries, belonging to the army, the police, the railway companies, and other institutions. Among them was the veteran Treff (7½ years, now working in Moscow), who received an ovation on his appearance and gained a substantial award. Major Richardson, the English expert, was one of the judges.

The dogs used in Russia for military and police purposes are principally Airedales, sheepdogs and Pinchers.

Popular interest centred in the army contingent furnished by the Life Guard Hussars (the Preobrajensky and Izmailovsky Guards) and other regiments. Many of the trials were performed under fire, and only a few of the younger dogs showed any trepidation. The dogs, when ordered, left the firing line and pelted away to fetch reserves of ammunition. They returned to their masters with 100 or more cartridges carried in bags on their backs.

When searching on the battlefield the Russian dog, once he has been trained to bring back the caps of the wounded to their keepers.

A relay race for message-carrying was a picturesque and successful item of the programme, but Major Richardson doubts whether such a race would be of utility save in peace time. The dogs also draw miniature Maxim guns which carry a belt of 250 cartridges.

The same Russian dogs distinguished successively between ridden and their mounts, robbers and their booty.

Won Fame on Its Merits.—The unbounded popularity that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil enjoys is not attributable to any elaborate advertising, for it has not been so advertised, but is entirely due to the merits of this well known medicine. In every city, town and hamlet in the country it is sought after solely because of its good qualities.

Oliver Wendell Holmes was strolling on the beach one day when he came upon chatting with a little girl who was building pyramids of sand. His charm of personality had its customary effect and the child soon slipped her hand in his and walked with him. By and by the little one said she must return to her mother.

"Good-bye, my dear," said Mr. Holmes, "and when another day you're where you have been, tell her that you have been walking on the beach with Oliver Wendell Holmes."

The great name was absolutely unknown to the child, but she received the courtesy in the words of the stranger friend and was not to be outdone. His pleasant air had lost acquired a quaint gravity as imitated by the child. She replied:

"I never ate any," replied the bewcy girl from Chicago; "but I'm just dead stuck on lobsters!"—Judge.

If Tormented With Corns

Save yourself pain, worry and distress, by using the never-failing Putnam's Corn and Wart Extractor. It is reliable and acts quickly.

There had been friction between the choir and minister for some time past, but so far the singers had more than held their own. However, one Sunday morning the minister, after listening to the singing of the usual anthem, announced in a loud, clear voice: "My text this morning will be, 'Now, when the Uproar Has Ceased.'" For a moment the members of the choir looked crestfallen. They felt that the parson had scored for once. Then in the softest whisper they decided to make a slight alteration in the musical programme, and when the sermon concluded Dr. Organ would forth and the choir triumphantly sang: "Now it is high time to wake out of sleep."

Two Philadelphians were talking of the fortune of a third denizen of that city when one said:

"His first lucky strike was in eggs. He bought 10,000 dozen at a low figure, put them in cold storage and sold them at a profit of more than 400 per cent. That was the cornerstone of his great fortune."

"Ah," exclaimed the other, "then the hens laid it!"—Harper's Magazine.

Secretary Bryan's Successes

Secretary Bryan has scored another success as a humorist eliciting roars of laughter from the pupils of a New Jersey school to which he addressed questions as "Why does a red cow who eats green grass give white milk that yields yellow butter?"

The secretary's professional success was naturally gratifying to him, but such a triumph is not always a comparatively little consequence to a man who has for months kept the possibilities of the whole diplomatic world in a constan state of inflammation.—New York Sun.

The home instinct in crabs is illustrated in some cases recently reported from England. Several crabs from Yorkshire liberated at Skegness, in Lincolnshire, walked home again in a most remarkable case was that of a pair of crabs, male and female, which were taken in the same trawl off the Yorkshire coast. They were carried to Lincolnshire, marked, and returned to the sea at different places along the coast. In the course of time the same pair, having found each other in the sea, were captured together a second time in a trap at their original home in Yorkshire.—British Californian.

Guest—Bring me some apple pie, Waiter—Sorry, sah! It just run out.

Guest—Follow it, then; follow it!

MUCH PAIN FROM KIDNEY DISEASE

Doctored in Vain Until Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills Were Used

Kidney derangements are often associated with disorders of the liver and bowels, and under these conditions ordinary kidney medicines usually fail to effect cure. It is because their simple, combined action on the liver, kidneys and bowels that Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are so generally successful, even in the most complicated cases.

Mr. Emanuel Bernard, farmer, St. Paul's Road, county, N.B., writes:—"About eighteen years ago my wife was bad with kidney disease and suffered greatly from headaches, pains in bowels and stomach, and her heart was affected. For a year she was treated by her doctor, with no apparent benefit. She then used five boxes of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills with most satisfactory results. This gave us such a good opinion of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills that we always keep them in the house to be used for all derangements of the kidneys, liver and bowels." Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, 25c a box, 5 for $1.00, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Making Real Flesh by Aid of Sponge

Rubber is in many uses, even to repairing the human body externally.

The great Italian surgeon Fiaschi conceived the idea of using sponge rubber in the form of the sponge, counting upon the affinity between it and the animal tissue to bring about a perfect fusion.

Dr. Fiaschi called this "nuova carne," or "new flesh." He experimented with it upon animals before he tried it on his patients. He inserted bits of sterilized rubber sponge in various parts of the bodies of dogs and rabbits and found that in a very short time they were not only enveloped, but thoroughly penetrated by granular tissue without any inflammation, suppuration or other ill effects.

Having thus proved its value, Dr. Fiaschi used the porous rubber in healing two large wounds resulting from the reduction of hernias. He inserted it where it would be most efficacious in strengthening the muscular walls that retain the internal organs. The wounds healed without complication.

A year after the operation an X-ray examination revealed the rubber still in place and apparently become an integral part of the tissues.

MAKING WIRE

Rolling and Drawing a Bar of Iron Into a Fine Thread

Bars of metal four inches square are heated and passed while hot and plastic through rapidly revolving rolls, which press them to wire rods, which vary from one-quarter of an inch to an inch or more in diameter, depending upon the finished size of wire wanted.

These rods, which are formed into coils as they pass through the rolls, are dipped in cold baths to remove loose scale and provide a surface for drawing. Drawing consists of pulling rods while cold through holes of successively decreasing diameter. A single thousandth of an inch and extreme lightness in the finished wire are so fine a size is reached the wire will cut into the steel of the die place, so the usual die plates now be discarded and the drawing continued through holes drilled in diamonds, the diameter of these diamonds also decreasing by fractional parts of a thousandth of an inch. This wire affords a striking illustration of a material made more valuable by the application of labor.

From time to time the bar of metal enters the furnace nothing is added to it. All the work is done with one article, which is passed through rolls and hewn through die plates until it is finished.

"What could be more sad than a man without a country?" feelingly asked the high school literature class in one of her class.

"A country without a man," responded a pretty girl just as feelingly.—Topeka Journal.

The Mistress—I'm surprised that you want to leave, Mary. I consider you've a very good situation, as you know. I do some of the work myself.

Mary—Yes, but you don't do it to my satisfaction.—Sketch.

Gunpowder for the Soil

Brown gunpowder manufactured for the purpose of destruction, is being turned into food. An experimenter has found that it makes an excellent fertilizer for garden vegetables, as it contains about 80 per cent of potassium nitrate. Large quantities of the powder made for navy use have been displaced by the newer smokeless powder, and the government now finds itself with a way of utilizing the discarded explosive. By the new employment of adding to the country's food supply it is thoroughly wet and worked into the soil.—New York Tribune.

There's a Time Limit

"While you were standing in the doorway, bidding the sweet young thing good night, did it ever down upon you——"

Try Murine Eye Remedy

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids, Don't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c., 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes 25c., 50c. Eye Book Free by Mail.

An Eye Tonic Good By All Eyes that Need Care

MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., Chicago.

REFUGE FOR WILD GEESE

Only Kidness Needed to Attract These Birds to Suitable Situations

That wild geese are shrewd enough to protect friend from foe, and that, if you "throw a handful of feed at them instead of a thimbleful of shot," they will lose their fear of man and make their home within a stone's throw of human habitations, has been clearly demonstrated by the experiments of Mr. John T. Miner, of Kingsville, Essex county, Ontario.

The history of the growth of this flock furnishes an interesting example of what can be done to tame wild birds. In 1905 Mr. Miner obtained seven wild geese, clipped their wings, and placed them on his pond as decoys, but wild geese were so scarce that it was four years before any others joined them. In the spring of 1909 eleven came, the following year 32, and in 1911 as many as 250 short that time they have been too numerous to give any exact estimate, but probably about 1,000 may be found on the premises at a time. Since 1911 no shooting whatever has been indulged in within the range of the flock, protected by degrees the geese have been coaxed to come right up to the house.

Wild ducks also frequent the pond, and some of these have been identified by numbered bands bearing Mr. Miner's address. By means of these he has established the fact that they return to the place year after year, only if they fail to return he has been able to find what has happened to them. One was shot as far away as Paris, Kentucky. Then, that return nest in the neighborhood and bring up their young before again migrating.

Mr. Miner's experiments are a striking illustration how easy it would be to conserve the migrating bird life of this continent if only every man were provided, where the birds could remain for a short time unmolested, during their seasonal flights to their breeding grounds and back again.

Mechanic Turns Farmer

When the city man, green at farming, turns to agriculture for a living, very frequently his former vocation proves of tremendous assistance. Thus a salesman is pretty sure to market his products to advantage; a professional man brings excellent judgment to his work; a mechanic man possesses trained ability which works it handily in his new enterprise. If he has made a success of something else, the likelihood of him succeeding at farming is improved.

Thus it was with Mr. R. A. Alexander of Aldergrove, B.C., who was formerly a machine designer by profession. Alexander in his new sphere at once found many ways of turning his expert knowledge to account. On most farms the workshop contains simply a bench, a vice, and various hand tools. Alexander installed a comparatively complete machine shop, outfitted with a twenty-inch drill press, bandsaw and steel, iron and woodworking tools.

This machinist has proved of invaluable assistance in conducting the farm. One of Alexander's most profitable undertakings is now nearing completion. It is a farm steam engine, with a nominal capacity of horsepower but which actually will develop five or six. Mounted on trucks it is easily transported from one part of the farm to another, attending to such operations as woodcutting and feed-grinding.

Alexander has not permitted his inclination toward mechanics to keep him at his work continuously. He has had splendid success in dairying, handling grade Jerseys exclusively. His field crops have been uniformly successful and his potatoes are always among the best in the district. They have taken prizes and pride in declaring that Aldergrove is adapted to spuds as few districts on the continent can.—Financial News.

The Word "Obey" in Marriage Service

Queen Victoria when asked whether she would say "obey" in the marriage service, answered in the affirmative. She was being married "not as a queen, but as a woman," which as a woman she was determined to be true as she conferred no rank upon her husband by marriage.

Today there is much discussion over this one word in the service of matrimony. There are even said to be some clergymen who quietly omit it, sometimes at the instance of the bride, but generally from a sense that it is not quite fair.

To quote St. Paul, the wife, who is to be subject to her husband in everything has for husband one who loves his wife even as Christ also loved the church, and gave himself up for it. If the husband promised to do that, there would be no little point in the wife promising to obey. But the marriage service is a contract.

In the Roman order of marriage the man and the woman say precisely the same words. In the Anglican service, while the man says, to love and to cherish," the woman says, "to love, cherish and to obey."

The question arises, who inserted the word "obey" in the marriage service? Where did it come from? A certain scholar has been set apart to make this inquiry, and up to date he has got so far as the Fourteenth Century, but has found no mention of obey in any church order.

Some day we may find when the word first made its appearance, and who was responsible

Too Much For the Whale

The Sunday school teacher was making a test of the Bible lesson.

"Who was the wisest man, James?" "Solomon.

"That's right Now, Frank, who was the strongest man?"

"Jonah."

"Wrong. What reason have you for believing Jonah to be the strongest man?"

"Cause the whale couldn't hold him after it got him down."—Philadelphia North American.

On an Ocean Liner

Table Steward—The man who will sit next to you is a bird doctor.

Old Sport—Good! Are any of his patients travelling with him.

Beware of Fake Baking Powder Tests

("THE SPICE MILL" (N.Y.), SEPTEMBER, 1913.)

Unscrupulous manufacturers of baking powder, in order to sell their product, sometimes resort to the old game of what is known as "the glass test." In reality it is no test at all, but, in cases where the prospective buyer does not understand that the so-called "test" is a fake, pure and simple, the salesman is sometimes able to make him believe it shows conclusively that the so-called baking powder he is selling, and which of course contains egg albumen, is superior to other brands which do not contain this ingredient.

Bulletin No. 21, issued by Dairy and Food Bureau of the State of Utah, reads as follows:

"The sale in the State of Utah of baking powders containing minute quantities of dried egg (albumen) is declared illegal. The albumen in these baking powders does not actually increase the leavening power of the powder, but by a series of unfair and deceptive tests such powders are made to appear to the innocent consumer to possess three or four times their actual leavening power."

Ready For It

Young Wife—Don't you admire a man who always says the right thing at the right time?

The Spinster—I'm sure I could if I had the pleasure of meeting such a man.—London Illustrated Bits.

Discouraging

Mother—Why, Ethel, you mustn't be sad on your birthday. What is it?

Ethel—Well, Tommy's going to eight next month, and then he'll be a year older than me again, and I've tried so hard to catch him up.—London Punch.

Not That Kind

"Do you give your patient any meat, Mrs. Jones?"

"No, indeed; the doctor has ordered a strictly vegetudinary diet."

WIRE WOUNDS

My mare, a very valuable one, was badly bruised and cut by being caught in a wire fence. Some of the wounds would not heal, although I tried many different medicines. Dr. Bell advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT, diluted at first, then stronger as the sores began to look better, until after three weeks, the sores have healed, and best of all, the hair is growing well, and is NOT WHITE as is most always the case in horse wounds.

F. M. DOUCET.

Weymouth

Old Scotchwoman—The last steak I got frae ye I could hae soled me boots wi' it.

Butcher—And why did ye no dae it?

Woman—So I wid if I could hae got the pegs frae gaun through it.

A street Arab stood on the weighing machine

In the light of the lingering day.

Then a counterfeit penny he dropt in the slot.

And silently stole a-weigh.

What about your wife and children? Will they dress well after you are gone? Will your children be educated? Have a talk to-day with an agent of THE EXCELSIOR LIFE INSURANCE CO., OFFICES:—Winnipeg, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Vancouver. Agents Wanted.

A Bitter Disappointment

"When I was in Paris," remarked the collector of rare books, "I discovered in a bookstall a volume which I knew at first glance to be of extraordinary value. I could scarcely believe the good luck. Breathless, I inquired the price of the dealer. But think of it! I could have had that treasure for a song!

"Well, why didn't you get it?"

"Never could sing a note in my life," cried the collector, bursting into tears.

Wise and experienced mothers know when their children are troubled with worms and lose no time in applying Miller's Worm Powders, the most effective vermifuge that can be used. It is absolute in clearing the system of worms and restoring those healthy conditions without which there can be no comfort for the child, or hope of robust growth. It is the most trustworthy of worm exterminators.

"Now, don't talk too much when you go to call on your neighbor. You may answer questions, of course."

"That is all I ever do," said the child. "And they ask a great many questions. Last time they asked how much salary papa got and if he ever quarreled with you."—Kansas City Journal.

A local band was one day playing in Scotland, when an old native came up and asked the bandmaster what the piece was they were rendering.

"That's 'The Death of Nelson,'" replied the bandmaster.

"Aye, man," remarked the native, "ye hae given him an awfu' death."—Pearson Weekly.

"I should like to have your opinion of my picture," he said to the critic. "It absolutely worthless," the other replied shortly.

"Oh, I know that," pursued the artist, "but would really interest me very much indeed."—Berliner Zeitung.

ETLEY'S TEA

A Better Cup of Tea— More of Them to the Pound

STANDARD Gas Engine Oil

Recommended by leading builders for all types of internal combustion engines. Keeps its body at high temperature, leaves practically no carbon deposit. Equally good for external bearings.

PRAIRIE Harvester Oil

The most durable oil for farm machinery. Stays on the bearings; will not gum or corrode; not affected by weather.

Renown Engine Oil
Thresher Hard Oil — Premier Gasoline
Atlantic Red Oil

Imperial Oil Co. service puts these products within the reach of anyone in the Dominion.

Write any agency.

THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY, Limited

Toronto — Montreal — Winnipeg — Vancouver
Ottawa — Quebec — Calgary — Edmonton
Halifax — St. John — Regina — Saskatoon

THE WELLAND CANAL A NATIONAL TASK

A GIGANTIC PROJECT UNDER WAY THAT IS NATIONAL IN SIGNIFICANCE

Canada Is Spending Fifty Million Dollars to Improve Transportation Facilities—To Carry Trade From East and West

Today Canada is making geography, not of the ephemeral sort, that passes away in a generation, but of that permanent and substantial character that will endure for a century and beyond. Right in the heart of the North American continent—almost at the doors of Toronto—Canada is engaged upon a project magnificent in its conception, in revolutionary in its effect, national in its significance. It is this that Canada is about in the building of the new Welland Ship Canal.

The appellation, Welland Canal, is perhaps throwbacks of a century old. The old folks talked of it, every school child learns of it as part of the daily curriculum. But, with all this, how many know that right at the threshold of Toronto is geography in the making? A nation is conveying its wealth, its brains, its muscle, to overcome the natural obstacle to navigation presented in the Niagara cataract—or better to improve the facilities of the existing gap; to insure that the trade of Canada will flow east and west, and that Canada herself shall become one of the carriers nations of the world.

These are some of the problems involved in the proposal to build a new Welland Ship Canal and it is to their solution that the gigantic project is now under way.

It is no idle boast to speak of the construction of the new canal across the Niagara Peninsula as one of the world's greatest engineering tasks indeed, the estimated expenditure of $50,000,000 would be sufficient to warrant that claim. But in these days of great engineering construction the new Welland Canal will rival it, its challenge to science the connecting waterway of Panama, where two oceans are joined, and in its commercial efficiency to the prototype of all big canals, the Suez.

There is a romance in the history of what may be called the Welland Canals, and there is no lack of fiction in the story of the conception, design and new the construction, of the present Welland. That realization men have striven in the glare of the noonday and the quiet of the night, in the halls of parliament and in the secluded purlieus of the council chamber.

It is a matter work: it is a work for many men; it is a worthy task for a nation. The men who build there canals don't figure in dollars. They compound in tonnages. The faith is given to them to remove mountains. They pick up a railway here and deposit it bodily over there. They compass seemingly impossible things. The smallest thing to do was to lift a great steamship with its thousands tons of cargo over a 300-foot hill, and place it on an even keel 25 miles away.

It is worthy to note that the directing genius of the new Welland Canal is a pure Canadian product. John Laing Weller is engineer in charge of survey, design and construction. He is one of the increasing number of graduates who now encircle the globe in one branch of the engineering craft or another who have brought great and lasting credit to their alma mater —the Royal Military College of Canada. Mr. Weller was born at Cobourg on February 15, 1862. At the age of twenty-one he was assistant engineer on the Trent Canal; from 1888 to 1900 he was connected with the St. Lawrence Canal system; and from 1900 to 1912 superintendent of the Welland Canal. When the section break occurred in the Cornwall Canal in 1908, Mr. Weller was called from St. Catharines to take charge of the work.

The first shovel started to work on October 9, 1913, and the specifications provide for the completion of all contracts in time for the opening of the canal in 1918.

Fifty million dollars is, roughly speaking, Mr. Weller's estimate of the cost of completing the canal. The prices so far obtained from the contractors place the cost considerably below his estimate, and one ambition the engineer has is that the whole undertaking may be completed and handed over to the government within the original estimate.

All the work is being done by contract, except the building of the lock gates, which are provided by the department to insure uniformity of quality and a lower price, in view of the number required. Guard locks will be put in at Port Weller and Port Colborne. Care has been taken to provide ample safety factors to make the canal secure against emergencies. Mr. Weller's experience with canals has enabled him to introduce into his designs many improvements that will facilitate the ease of operation. The locks are all of the same size, and the parts are interchangeable. In the multitude of detail today he has a vision of the completed canal, with the products of the prairies meeting the imports from the old land; eastern Canada grasping through its trade the hand of the west in one great national purpose.—Toronto Globe.

DAIRY CONGRESS

Canada Sent J. A Ruddick to Meeting in Switzerland

Mr. J. A. Ruddick, Dominion dairy commissioner, has returned from attending the eighth session of the International Dairy Congress at Berne, Switzerland. The congress is held there triennially and gathers together the most eminent dairy experts of all parts of the world.

The delegates were given a very hearty welcome at the capital of Alpine republic and the addresses were replies with the latest and best of scientific progress in dairying. The addresses were read chiefly in French but some were given in German and others in English.

HAS NO COUNTRY

Russian Tailor May Not be Allowed to Land on Either Continents

Willis is a tailor, a Russian tailor, aged 30, will permanently become a passenger on liners travelling between America England and Russia when he comes out of an English prison in a year's time is a matter for speculation.

Willis is an undesirable alien, who was charged at London sessions with contravening an expulsion order which had followed his practice of a confidence trick. His counsel, Mr. Purcell, told a curious story about him. Born in Russia, Willis was brought to England when 2 years old. Being a tailor he went in this country and most of the remainder of his life he had been in America. He had a wife and two children.

On two occasions he had been sent to Russia by his employer as he was unable to speak the language the authorities declined to allow him to land. The first time he was sent back here and he had now returned to see Liza wife and children and to take them to America. He did not know what would happen to him in the circumstances and he might permanently become a passenger, on liners travelling between the different countries.

The unwanted alien was said to have been twice rejected by the United States authorities and if the Russians refuse to take him back he seems destined for a life on the rolling deep unless he obligingly seeks a watery grave.

SOULS VS. ALGEBRA

Dr. Francis Denounces Majority of Teachers as Ignorant

Denunciation of the present school system uttered by Dr. J. H. Francis, superintendent of schools, Los Angeles, Cal. caused a stir among delegates present at a session of the California Educational Association held at St. Paul

"God bless the girl who refuses to study algebra, a study which causes many girls to lose their souls," was one of Dr. Francis' statements.

"The average literature teacher has no soul and little brain," he continued. "It is a waste of energy for a child's life to compel him to study with her.

"Most of our teachers are selfish egotists, wouldn't do anything but behind the word 'conservatism,' afraid of any new method because it would show up their ignorance.

"Progress, too, is blocked by the great civic religious and political interests.

"It would rather send my child to a teacher with a soul than one with a knowledge of algebra. I want to have the child reach the answer in the back of the book."

Kamloops, B.C., Opens Public Market

The city of Kamloops, B.C., has opened a public market. On the opening day 3,000 persons, it is estimated, were present early in the morning. Many of the farmers brought thousands of pounds of produce. But the farmers showed less earnestness than the citizens; the earliest vehicle was half an hour late, and only a few appeared in the course of the day. The market conditions were much the same as in Vancouver, except that the small amount of produce offered was more than needed of. This success should encourage more of the surrounding farmers to take advantage of the new market. White farmers will not compete with the Chinese in peddling their produce from door to door they might reasonably be expected to meet their customers at a central market. Kamloops is the natural distributing point for all to bring customers and producers into direct contact with one another, the city has a population of 5,000 and will meet with the success it deserves

KAISER FOR POPULAR SPORT

Wants to See the Masses Uplifted by Athletics

The Emperor of Germany, who has shown a warm appreciation of all kinds of sport, believes that the object should be physical upbuilding of the masses rather than an effort to set new records. In a speech at the dinner at the Neuen Palais-Kongk following the Lower Elbe regatta, the monarch said that he saw with joy the wonderful accomplishments of the nation in sport and continued: "I desire to direct attention to a matter as to which I believe our nation is on the right track This is an endeavor to confer the other benefits of sport upon the whole people, and to raise them up to a high plane, and not to sort out individual, first-class performances on a high level, which remains generally lower."

ALL ARE TUBERCULOUS

Sir William Osler Startles a Big Audience at Leeds Conference

Sir William Osler, Regius Professor of Medicine at Oxford university, startled the huge audience attending the conference of the Association for the Prevention of Consumption by telling them that they were practically all tuberculous. He said:

"If with the aid of radium and a microscope I could look at the insides of the audience I am addressing, in 90 per cent. of you I should discover a small focus or area of tuberculosis."

Sir William demanded, in the interests of the state, the establishment of rigid control over consumptives.

Beef Stored For Eighteen Years

A hindquarter of frozen beef exhibited at Adelaide, Australia, in cold storage for eighteen years offers a remarkable example of the refrigerator, which, introduced and made in the food supply. Although somewhat faded in appearance, part of it has already been used as food, and is said to be still sound.

The hindquarter was shipped from Australia in 1896 and was kept in cold storage for experimental purposes at Malta until the government took over Its warehouse some months ago.

FOR TOWN BETTERMENT

Practical Suggestion for Improved Social Conditions in Town and Country

In the city there are societies of all kinds for civic improvement—city planning associations, city clubs, social service leagues, health societies—the list grows longer every day. But what about the country town? Does it need uplifting? Is life in the country town or a village so near perfection that no improvement can take place? Yet we rarely hear this matter discussed. Either we have grown accustomed to things as they are, or have been discouraged at repeated failures. Only a few days ago a country school teacher wrote me with a view to coming to the city so that he might find a field for community work. His eyes had apparently not been opened to the great needs and wonderful opportunities for social service that were all about him in his own little town.

For his benefit and for that of hundreds of others like him, let me quote a few paragraphs from an article by F. M. Hansen of Des Moines:

"Business jealousies, social jealousies, and misunderstandings are of frequent occurrence and assume large proportions in town life. In some towns certain social lodges or church groups make for very distinct sets or cliques. All this calls for a gathering place for social betterment to understand each other and to realize that it's all one big family with a common interest. Events which are community-wide in their nature, such as banquets, receptions, play events, etc., ought to be planned with the idea in mind of doing what has just been suggested above. If even all the men of a town would meet once a month or so and discuss the community problems and ills socially it would be worth while. In one town a commercial club has done with good results for its very thing. The club has always said that if some industry could be devised to make use of the spare months of idleness of many men in small towns it would be a blessing not only to the men but to the community. There is a great economic waste here.

The public health is a thing of vital concern in each town, and yet how little real attention is given to it. A survey of almost any small town would show some startling facts as to the conditions endangering health. No more practical thing could be done than to make a health survey of a community and then take action.

"Vice, disease and filth have been one of the first things thought of in town betterment to safeguard health and to suppress vice. There is an appearance of literature on the preservation of health which can be made use of in such campaigns.

The educational interests of a community can be helped by any group of the community which sees the public schools the best? Is the building the best? Are the courses what they should be? These and many others would be practical questions to get concerned about and interested in. Has one case a small club of men kept coming till they got a new school building. Then there is need of such supplementary educational work in a community as can be gotten through public lectures, libraries, reading clubs, agricultural short courses.

The town parks and houses might will be made use of literary events, debates, discussions, etc., which are of community-wide interest. In one community the school building is used for social debates which pack the largest room.

Proper recreation and entertainment for the people of a community is a small factor in making for character and contentment as well as community pride. Some organizations could take a hand in seeing that public recreation is properly directed. Why not the town ball team and does it respect honor, truth and the Sabbath? Is the team out to win at any price, thus giving the town a bad name, and ruining some characters? And if the team is all right, is it receiving the support it should get? Are the boys and girls being given a chance a play and is it under proper supervision?

The question of public morals, law enforcement and things along this line should not escape the programme making or for town betterment. The proper surroundings for boys and girls is of the most importance to any community. What are their ideals? Are the homes, the schools and the churches giving them what they need to make them worth while characters? Are fathers taking an interest in the boys? Public recognition of education as to the proper handling of and the importance of young people through institutes, literary, father and son banquets, special addresses by experts in churches, are means of emphasis of the need of action along this line A special study of the special temptations and the character destroying influences in a town might well be presented to groups of fifteen once or twice a year. On one occasion this was done and it was like a bomb. The men hadn't thought about it. One group of men took to heart to have vile pictures removed from the town barber shop and they came down. And, by the way, did you ever notice how some things are tolerated in town barber shops, etc., that cities would not stand for a minute?

To carry into effect some of the above suggestions a community club or league should meet monthly. Their meetings consist of four things: 1, Social time to get acquainted and to eat; 2, presentation either by local man or outsider of both of some special problem which is to be discussed; 3, discussion by the members of the topic in question; 4, delegate to committees the duties they see that they need to look after, etc. that cities would not stand for a minute."

The Raymond Leader

Published every Friday Morning, at Raymond

Subscription $1.50 per year payable in advance.

Advertising rates on application.

Established 1902. Name changed from The Raymond Rustler to "The Raymond Leader," June, 1911.

All official advertisements, such as By-Laws Mortgages and Sheriff Sales, Assignments, and Government and Corporation Notices, and all legal notices inserted once for 15c. per line; subsequent insertions 5c per line.

F. C. Steele, Editor. W. W. Aitken, Manager.

The Park Movement.

Elsewhere in this issue we publish the views of a number of prominent citizens on the question of a park for Raymond. As will be seen all are unanimous in supporting the movement, and so the next step will be to bring the proposition before the council in some logical and comprehensive form. Petition is one way the citizens have of urging the council to action. Another course would be to get a sympathetic alderman to introduce the question and carry it through. Raymond needs a park, and now is the time to make the preliminary preparations for one. The cost would be trivial in comparison with the infinite benefit that would accrue from this essential civic improvement. Boost the park movement.

The Great Issue.

In the present war in Europe great odds are at stake. The predominate issue is whether Democracy or Autocracy shall triumph, whether the smaller nations shall enjoy freedom and liberty or be trodden low beneath the iron heel of military maniacs. Kaiserism is a menace to the peace of the world—it represents the barbarious past, the epoch when Europe grovelled in bloodshed, ignorance, superstition and industrial stagnation. British ideals must triumph. The principles which England has maintained for centuries, liberty and fair play, are pitted against the forces of military despotism. If the latter triumphs who can not foresee the fatal effect on modern civilization.

Editorial Notes

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In spite of the appearance of the "Rainbow" on the Pacific coast Southern Alberta was literally "deluged" last Monday.

• • • •

Speaking recently of the subject of international peace the crown prince of Germany made the following significant assertion: "This conception of life is un German and does not suit us." This one sentence alone reveals the true spirit of the German aristocracy, at least, and reflects the ideals that have survived in them from their barbarious ancestors.

• • • •

Before we make our next appearance Raymond's Greatest Fair will be a matter of history. It will be held next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, and every indication points to its being in very deed "our greatest fair." We hope the people will support the directors in every way possible, and exhibit their stock, grain, vegetables, etc. Success to the Exhibition.

• • • •

It is a question just now what historians will call the present war, but it is hardly probable that it will be known as the Anglo-Belgo-Franco-Russo-Germano-Austro-Hungarian-Servian War.

• • • •

Boost the park movement. We hope the city fathers will put the O. K. on the petition.

Notice of Court for Confirmation of Returns of Unpaid Taxes

Notice is hereby given that the Judge of the District Court has appointed Tuesday, the 6th day of October, 1914, at 10 o'clock, a. m. for the holding of a Court at the Court House in the City of Lethbridge for confirmation of the Returns of Unpaid Taxes made under the provision of section 91 of The Local Improvement Act, covering the following Local Improvement Districts, viz.:

Small Districts Nos. 127 and 128.

Large Districts Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 31, 32, 35, 37, 38, 66, 67, 68, 97, 124, 125, 126.

Also for confirmation of the Return of Unpaid Taxes made under the provision of Section 19 of the School Assessment Ordinance by the Secretary-Treasurers of the following School District, viz.:

310, 584, 678, 825, 1145, 1156, 1306, 1379, 1409, 1431, 1464, 1524, 1528, 1531, 1546, 1549, 1553, 1574, 1593, 1676, 1698, 1707, 1749, 1761, 1787, 1794, 1795, 1830, 1838, 1847, 1879, 1921, 1972, 1975, 1981, 1982, 1985, 2000, 2016, 2024, 2043, 2056, 2072, 2080, 2090, 2099, 2107, 2152, 2153, 2170, 2181, 2183, 2198, 2202, 2210, 2217, 2250, 2295, 2299, 2336, 2369, 2378, 2390, 2422, 2423, 2431, 2439, 2440, 2447, 2450, 2459, 2475, 2510, 2540, 2541, 2548, 2597, 2623, 2630, 2647, 2692, 2708, 2747.

Also for the confirmation of the Tax Enforcement Return made under the provisions of Section 11 of the Educational Tax Act, covering the lands located in the following Territorial Units:

Numbers, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 31, 32, 35, 37, 38, 66, 67, 68, 97, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128; as shown on official map prepared by the Department of Municipal Affairs.

Dated at Edmonton this Third day of August, 1914,

JOHN PERRIE,
Deputy Minister of Municipal Affairs.

All Classes of Insurance

S. Farnham Kimball

Notary Public
Room 2 Security Block
Raymond

N. LORENZO MITCHELL

TEACHER OF PIANO
Graduate of Prof. Rigue Sasko. Also pupil of Tracy Y. Cannon, Tabernacle organist
Terms PHONE 83
Lower Elementary Grades 50c. per lesson
Advanced grades 75c. and $1 "
Thirty minute lessons.

Don't use an ordinary varnish on your floors—just remember that there is a special Sherwin-Williams Varnish for this purpose, which is tough and elastic and waterproof.

This varnish is

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS

MAR-NOT REGISTERED

It is made specially to be walked on—it is very tough and long wearing, and does not show heel marks readily. It is absolutely waterproof and will not turn white—it dries over night with a hard wear resisting gloss. It is the best varnish for the best floors, but does not cost so much that you cannot afford to use it on ordinary floors.

We sell and recommend S-W Mar-not, as we know of no better varnish for the purpose. It is a handy varnish to have round the house for odd jobs as well as the best varnish for finishing floors.

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All kinds of Team and Buggy Harness, Stock and English Saddles, Plain and Fancy Bridles, Blankets, Robes
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Oven is a wonderful baker. That's because the heat flues completely encircle it.

McClary's Kootenay Range satisfies the most exacting cook on every point. Let the McClary dealer demonstrate the fact.

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Honest Treatment Is Our Motto

Our Stock of Dry Goods, Goceries, Hardware etc. is Complete.

We make a specialty of Electrical Supplies

Let us convince you that we Lead.

O'Brien Nalder Co: Ltd.
Phone 13 The Corner Store Phone 13

OLD PAP PINKHAM

He Sends Another Important Letter to Washington.

'TIS A TALE OF SORDID GRAFT.

Moses Harper, Who Isn't In on It, Inveighs Against the Baleful Influence of the Circus Poster, but He Takes Back All He'd Said.

By M. QUAD.

[Copyright, 1914, by Associated Literary Press.]

MY Dear Mr. President—As the town of Jericho elected you by a majority of seven votes and as it will have much to say whether you get a second term or not, it will be wise for you to post yourself a bit about the people.

It was Moses Harper who begun it. Some one told him that a circus advertisin' wagon was slowly but surely approachin' the town of Jericho, and he let it be known that he would show up at the postoffice in the evenin' and have sumthin' to say to interest the bull United States. The crowd was holdin' its breath when he showed up. Moses put his spectacles on and said:

"Citizens of Jericho—The tocsin has sounded, and we are here tonight to counsel together in the cause of morality. Last year, as most of you know, Jonas Teachout, whose barn faces the highway a mile outside of this town, allowed the circus wagon to paste up pictures on three sides of the buildin'. How many tickets for the circus he got has nothin' to do with the question. What I'm sayin' is that them pictures, in my solemn belief, shocked the morals of this community far worse than if ten saloons had been opened. The circus wagon is again creepin' along its insidious way, leavin' the blight of destruction in its path, and if sumthin' ain't done Jonas Teachout's barn will ag'in be enrapped in the allurin' colors of vice and degradation."

"It appears to me," said Deacon Spooner, "that a p'int has bin made. I'd like to hear from Silas Lapham."

"I ain't blamin' Jonas 't all," said Silas. "He got twelve dendhead tickets fur the use of his barn, and I don't believe anybody was the wickeder fur it. Did my wife run away from her husband because of them pictures?"

"That's a p'int. I says; it's a p'int!" exclaims the deacon as he hustles about

"CITIZENS OF JERICHO!"

"I ain't sayin' that any fam'lies was busted up," continues Moses, "but I'm talkin' 'bout the general influence on general morality. A circus picture suggests lemonade and peanuts and whisky and poker and bein' out late nights. They are like pizen ivy. I hope this meetin' and this community air with me."

"Enos Williams," says the deacon, "you drive by that barn twice a day all summer. How did them pictures affect you?"

"Not much different from a buskin' bee," said Enos. "I didn't feel as feelin's of wickedness stealin' ov'er me. I'm thinkin' that hard cider has more ginerul influence than circus pictures."

"It's a p'int!" shouted the deacon. "It's a p'int nobody kin git over. Moses have you got any more arguments?"

"Of what use?" says Moses. "Wasn't Sodom warned? Did Sodom heed it? When vice stalks rampant through every household in Jericho and innocence is driv' to the fields to sit under a blackberry bush and weep, then remember what I have said here tonight."

"I'd like to hear from Lish Billings on this matter," says the deacon.

"It's purty late," says Lish.

"How purty late?"

"Jonas has rented his barn ag'in and got twenty-one tickets, and here's one he give me."

The meeting stood appalled, and then Deacon Spooner says:

"Jonas has got twenty tickets left, and that means he has sixteen more to give away outside his fam'ly. Fellow countrymen, do you take it this meetin' be pledged itself?"

"No, no, no!" shouted the crowd.

"Then I'm offerin' the followin' resolution: Resolved, That circus paste up on a barn nay or nawt affect the moral standard of a community, but we are willin' to chance it this year. All in favor or agin will manifest it in the usual way."

The resolution was carried with a whoop, and the crowd piled out to look for Jonas Teachout and beg for dendhead tickets, and Moses Harper wasn't one of the last!

CRIME IN ENGLAND

London Growing Worse, But Whole Country Is Improving.

Though London is growing worse, crime in general throughout England and Wales is decreasing, it is reported by the commissioners of prisons and the directors of convict prisons, of whom Sir E. Ruggles-Brise is chairman. The prisoners in 1912-13 numbered in all 166,000, a decrease of over 9,700 from the previous year. Half of the commitments were in default of fines.

The average daily prison population was more than 19,000. The proportion of persons received in prison on conviction was 413 per 100,000 of the population, as against 439 for the year before. Since 1903-4 there has been a fall of no fewer than 38.4 924 in the number of persons received on summary conviction of begging or vagrancy.

Good times, probation and the new plan of paying fines on installments are credited with a part in the decrease in arrests. The children's act has reduced the number of juveniles committed to prison from 1,073 to 21.

During the year 2,128 male prisoners between the ages of 16 and 21, or about one-third of the total for that period, were sentenced to terms of England and Wales 12,000 have been convicted over six times and more than 5,000 have been convicted 20 times. It is hoped to extend to women the Borstal system of prison reform. Over 10 per cent of prisoners brought under this system have been reformed, it is asserted.

Bright and Gladstone.

It is not always an easy matter for a man of strong convictions and no slave force of character to see and respect another's point of view. William E. Gladstone and John Bright were two of the strongest men that the last century produced, yet these great men were quite unable—on one occasion, at least—to see more than one side of a question.

Soon after the rupture between Bright and Gladstone that followed a difference of opinion concerning the Government's foreign policy, the artist Holl was engaged to paint the portrait of Mr. Bright. He incidentally mentioned that he was about to paint a portrait of Mr. Gladstone also.

"It must be a very painful thing for you, Mr. Bright," he hazarded, "that after all these years you should have found cause to sever your friendly relations with Mr. Gladstone."

"Indeed it is," replied Bright, with a sigh. "To think that after we have trodden the same path together, shoulder to shoulder and hand in hand, we should be forced apart in the evening of our lives! And by what? By a bogey that is beckoning him away from duty and sense. You know, Mr. Holl, I seriously fear that my dear old friend's mind has become radically undermined!"

Later when Holl was painting Gladstone, the subject of Bright's portrait came up.

"Ah!" said Gladstone with much interest. "And how did you find him? It was a cruel fate that cut off a lifetime of mutual esteem and of good work undertaken and carried through together, we should be divided on so clear a question! Tell me, Mr. Holl"—and here his mouth twitched, for he was evidently struggling with strong emotion—"tell me, did you notice anything in the manner of my old friend that would lead you to believe that his reason was becoming in any way unhinged?"

Was He Worth It?

The late Sir William Anson used to tell the following story of an actual election experience of a friend of his, who, as candidate of a certain district, after addressing a meeting, offered to answer questions. One elector in the audience asked:—

"Sir, are you worth it? I am worth more than 22s. a week?"

"Well, at any rate, I don't think you are getting any too much," answered the candidate.

"Well, then, do you think I am worth 30s. a week?" demanded the questioner.

"Yes," came the reply. "I don't think that at all an unreasonable wage for you."

"Then," shouted the elector, "I wish you would tell that to the old chap sitting beside you, because he's my boss."

Meat 18 Years Old.

A hindquarter of frozen beef, which had been in cold storage for 18 years, was on exhibition in the Central Market, Smithfield. Meat experts and buyers, all united in declaring that it was the most remarkable piece of beef ever hung at a market stall. The meat was shipped from Brisbane, Australia, by the S.S. Duke of Portland, in February, 1896. It is being sent back to the cold storage, and will doubtless be an object of curiosity a hundred years hence.

Brief Epitaph.

One of the briefest and most expressive epitaphs was that suggested by Douglas Jerrold for Charles Knight. The publisher died, and Jerrold, half in jest, to devise his epitaph, and as they were taking leave of one another the author held out his hand and said, "I've thought of a capital one." "What is it?" asked his friend. "Oh, very brief and simple," answered Jerrold, "just 'good night.'"

Caterpillar Eyesight.

The range of vision of a caterpillar is limited to two-fifths of an inch.

Life of Coins.

Coins are in circulation on an average twenty-seven years.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Sir Douglas Straight Used to Tell of His Visit to a Mad Barber.

Sir Douglas Straight, the famous lawyer, politician, and journalist, who has just died, used to tell of an amusing experience which befell him while he was practicing at the Bar. One day he went into a barber's shop to be shaved, and was a little surprised to see the lady of the shop staring at him from time to time through the glass door. When he got into the street again a policeman accosted him and said:

"I am very glad to find you have come out, sir," and then went on to explain that his anxiety was due to the fact that the barber came out of a lunatic asylum only the previous week, and his relations were wondering whether they would have to send him back again.

Perhaps Sir Douglas' best story, however, related to the time when he stood as a Parliamentary candidate. "In 1870," he said, when telling the story, "a deputation came to me from Shrewsbury and said, 'We will have you.' For six weeks I worked like a galley slave, and then beat my opponent, Mr. Coates, by thirty-eight votes. I telegraphed to my wife, 'I am in by thirty-eight over Coates,' but the operator went through as 'thirty-eight overcoats.'"

In the days of his youth Sir Douglas used to write for a paper called the "Glow-worm," and the famous barrister, Montagu Williams, tells an amusing anecdote in his "Reminiscences" concerning that period of Sir Douglas' career.

"As I was crossing Waterloo Bridge one day," he says, "I saw a young man go up to two newsboys and sound a puff for their rival. The offence being that they had failed to call out the 'Glow-worm' in sufficiently stentorian tones. It was Douglas Straight."

When Straight and Williams were at the Bar together, they were usually spoken of as "the Twins," because of their great friendship. On one occasion they had been hotly opposing each other in a case at the Guildhall, and on leaving the court varied off arm-in-arm to the place where they had agreed to lunch. A bystander who had listened to their hot controversy in the court, observed, sarcastically:

"Lor, Bill, ain't we bin sold! It's all a put-up job. Just look at 'em now—arm-in-arm, roarin' and larfin'."

Osler For Parliament?

Everybody is hoping that Sir William Osler will yield to the strong and influential representations made to him to go to the House of Commons as member for Oxford University, the seat made vacant by the death of Sir William Anson. If he should do so it is almost another likely that it will be an election by acclamation. It goes without saying that the House of Commons would welcome this distinguished Canadian whose signal services to the cause of medicine have made him a world-famous figure. He is fond of rebutting the popular opinion that Oxford University is the home of conservatism and lacking in progress and as he said the other day he believes it to be "the most alive, intelligent, stimulating and fertile place that any Englishman or Colonial could wish." It is his intense love of the university—where he is the idol of the undergraduates, particularly, of course, those from Canada—that would form the principal objection to his taking parliamentary duties. He would much prefer to complete his life-work in the quieter arena of the University than to participate in the noisy struggle of Westminster.

Result Certain.

Foote could not bear to see anybody or anything succeed in the Haymarket Theatre, London, but himself and his own writings, forgetful that a failure of the new scheme might possibly endanger it, a regular payment of his annuity. His pique broke out sometimes in down right rudeness. One morning he came upon the stage during the rehearsal of the "Spanish Barber," then about to be produced. The actors were busy in the scene of a piece when one servant is under the influence of a sleeping draught and another of a sneezing powder.

"Well," said Foote to the manager, "how do you go on?"

"Pretty well," was the answer, "but I cannot teach one of these fellows to gape as he ought to do."

"Can't you?" replied Foote. "Then read him your love comedy, The Man of Business,' and he'll yawn for a month."

More Beyond.

On very ancient Spanish coins there is a picture of the Strait of Gibraltar and beneath the Latin words "Nulus ultra" (there is nothing beyond).

In the days when those coins were made that was the end of the then known world—there was nothing beyond the strait but a wide waste of watery waste.

Then came Columbus, who sailed away over the waste of waters to discover a new world, and on the new coins the "ne" was omitted, leaving only "plus ultra" (more beyond).

Big Bank Notes.

The specially printed $5,000 note which the King of Denmark signed on behalf of the bank of England when he visited London the other week, is just a thousand times less in value than the highest priced note issued by the Old Lady of Threadneedle street. No fewer than four $5,000,000 notes have been issued by the bank. The Rothschilds had one; Coutts had another; the Bank of England itself had the third; and Rogers, the banker poet, had the fourth put in a gold frame and hung up in his parlor.

Trap For Burglars.

To catch burglars an Englishman has patented a mechanism to drop a person who steps in front of a safe at certain hours into a pit, doors closing over him.

DISCOVERIES IN EGYPT.

Archaeologist On the Nile Reports Some Remarkable Finds.

Prof. Edouard Naville, the well-known Egyptologist, has returned to Geneva and gives further details of his remarkable discoveries in Egypt, including a reservoir more ancient than the Pyramids, and the tomb of the god Osiris, king of the dead.

The professor is particularly desirous not to claim the honor of his discoveries alone, but to share it with his assistants, Messrs. Wainwright, Gibson and Edward Wheeler, more.

The discoveries were made at Abydos, the old Egyptian Abut, which is half way between Cairo and Assuan, about eight miles away from the Nile, in the desert.

"The ground I went over," said the professor, "for in 1903 Prof. Flinders-Petrie and Miss Murray of University College, London, had made interesting discoveries at Abydos, but I penetrated further during my two expeditions in 1912-13 and 1913-1914.

"We worked from Dec. 24, 1913, to March 11, 1914, and during the eleven weeks we experienced some anxiety and excitement. At nine years under the soil we found a large building constructed of granite and very hard red sandstone. This edifice is divided into three naves, which are surrounded by sixteen large cells all identical in size and shape, and containing no inscriptions on the walls whatever.

"This latter fact proved that the building was very ancient, as the walls of the more modern edifices in Egypt are covered with inscriptions. In front of the cells is a stone platform surrounded by ten huge blocks of granite, and the platform skirts the reservoir, which we have not yet explored.

"On the opposite side to which we entered we found the burial place of Osiris, as the Book of the Dead and the inscription on the walls of the funeral chamber twenty yards by five yards proved to us beyond all doubt. We found also that in some remote past Egyptian thieves had entered the chamber of Osiris by piercing a hole in the wall, but it will of course never be known what the thieves carried away. Did they take the sarcophagus of Osiris?

"According to our observation the temple and tomb of Osiris were modified and perhaps enlarged by Seti I about the year 13 B.C. Ancient legends state that the body of Osiris was dismembered every night by his enemies and that the members were transported to different parts of Egypt, and further that Isis each night secured the members every morning and brought them back to the temple of Abydos. For this reason, therefore, there are supposed to be several tombs of Osiris in Egypt, but the real one is at Abydos, we are sure."

Osiris, it may be recalled, was one of the principal Egyptian deities and the son of earth and heaven. After a war raged with his brother Set, representing the eternal conflict between good and evil, he was slain. He rose again, however, and had dominion over the land of the underworld of Amenti. His wife was Isis (the dawn), his son Horus (the sun in its full strength).

London's Greatest Decorator.

Robert Green is the best-known floral contractor in London. He is the man who makes the opera house a blaze of roses on gala nights. It is to the indefatigable energies of Mr. Green that the ideal blending of the real and artificial flower is carried out, so that the artificial flower in the rooms in which thousands of strongly-scented blooms are placed is sufficiently subdued not to be unpleasant.

The business of decorating the big hotels with flowers is quite a romance. At some of the most fashionable hotels, like the Carlton, the tables to the number of a couple of hundred are roses all the flowers three times a day, and it is the work of the contractor to see that the choicest blooms for this purpose are always forthcoming. At large private mansions where the hostesses are fond of flowers daily supplies of the most seasonable blooms are forthcoming by contract, the men who see to the business being, as a rule, curiously enough, as "gardeners."

Roger Bacon.

In commemoration of the 700th anniversary of the birth of Roger Bacon, a statue was unveiled in the University Museum, Oxford, this by Sir Archibald Geikie, who described Roger Bacon as one of the most remarkable men that ever arose within the halls of the University of Oxford.

The Chancellor of the University, Lord Curzon of Kedleston, in accepting the statue on behalf of the University, spoke of the wonderful range of intellectual achievements of Roger Bacon, and said they were proud to see the statue to the treasures which the University possessed. In addition to the number of distinguished members of the University present there was a large gathering of foreign delegates.

An Armored Vessel of 1530.

Armored vessels of war had an earlier origin than is generally supposed. The Knights of St. John of Jerusalem built in 1530 a war galley, the Santa Anna, which was protected with a curass of lead, to its great advantage in sea fights. The Santa Anna had a double bank of oars, and a contemporary chronicler narrates with pleased astonishment that the vessel carried a shot which her pursuer permitted the crew to enjoy the luxury of fresh bread.

To Avoid Cancer.

Dr. Bashford, director of the Imperial Cancer Research Fund laboratory, in a lecture at the Royal Sanitary Institute, laid down rules for the avoidance of cancer, which may be epitomized as follows: Cut down your tobacco allowance, take the pledge and eat your dinner with the calm of a one.—London Standard.

TALE OF THE BORDERS.

How the Scottish Country Folk Put the Percy Army To Rout.

In "Highways and Byways in the Border," by the late Andrew Lang and his brother John, the honored name of Percy is linked with a story of Scott. In 1513 the Earl Percy of that day, the English Warden of the Marches, at the head of seven thousand men, lay encamped not far from the River Tweed.

"To scare away from their poor little crops the deer and wild cattle that were wont, when night fell, to ravage them, the Scottish country folk of that district used to sound at frequent intervals a primitive kind of drum. To the ends of long poles they fixed what may best be termed huge rattles, made of dried skins tightly stretched over semicircular ribs of wood. Inside each skin they put a few round pebbles. When shaken vigorously these rattles would give out a noise quite terrifying to any four-footed animal, especially when heard in the stillness of the night."

The chieftain Douglas planned a stampede, and in the pitchy blackness of midnight sent a number of picked men, carrying their rattles, carefully poised and muffled, who stole unperceived from bush to bush and from stone to stone, until they were close upon the enemy's camp, on the heights at either side. Then they sounded their rattles with a sudden din truly infernal.

Picketed horses, mad with terror, broke loose, stampeded through the camp, and trampled over the sleeping soldiers. Those who sprang wakeful, and were awakened by the uproar, which but a few comprehended, were seized with a panic scarcely less abject than that of their horses. Many fled. The rest found themselves, as dawn broke, without either steeds or baggage animals, or baggage, all of which had been captured by the wily Scots. On foot, in full armor, and fatigued, Percy and his seven thousand fell back across the Tweed.

Seldom, in sober fact and modern slang, has a formidable force been so easily and completely rattled!

Porcelain Houses.

A home of porcelain, that can be erected with a screw driver and screwed down with a screw key, W. Hales Turner, of London, who calls himself "the pioneer of porcelain."

"In the construction of the porcelain house," he said, "there is complete absence of all absorbent materials, such as bricks and mortar, plaster, whitewash, concrete, woodwork and paper. The complete porcelain house is constructed as follows:

"Framework, preferably of light, rust-proof metal. In the framework are fitted the huge porcelain panels, half an inch thick, six feet long and three feet wide, weighing five pounds to the superficial foot, recorded and glazed on both sides to resist wind, storm and weather, with steam-tight joints, made of copper-coated asbestos tape.

"Porcelain is non-absorbent, insect and germ proof, fireproof and washable and it makes possible for all a perfectly hygienic home.

"For warmth—an inch thick wall of pure porcelain glazed on both sides is better able to keep out cold than an 18-inch brick wall. With bricks and mortar it takes months to erect a house, whereas five rooms in porcelain house of the same size can be put up in a few hours."

Legislators On the Track.

There are not many members of the British House of Commons who own race horses. Mr. Chaplin, of course, won the Derby many years ago with Hermit and often gives his constituents a "look in" at the time before the race. The late Sir Charles Rose, who represented Newmarket, owned race horses, and so did Mr. Verrall, who ousted him from the seat for a short time in 1910. Mr. L. N. Rothschild belongs to a well-known racing family.

But race horse owners are much more frequently found in the Upper House. Lords Rosebery, Derby, Carnarvon, Cadogan, and the Dukes of Portland and Westminster often having their colors carried on the race course. Of these the Duke of Portland has won the Derby twice and Lord Rosebery three times—on two occasions when h- was Prime Minister.

Sympathy of the Flowers.

More or less credence is still given in England to the old belief in the sympathy of the vegetable kingdom for human suffering. "I prayed all night," said a gardener whose employer was very sick, "and the flowers on my window sill drooped, and I said to myself I were dead. But toward morning they picked up, and I was sure enough the master was better. And the same thing had happened to the flowers I had sent to his bedroom. They were dying, and they revived at the same time. And I knew when those flowers picked up that the master was better."

Lord Mayor's Privileges.

Ex-officio the Lord Mayor of London is a member of the Privy Council, and is summoned to attend the taking of the oath by a new sovereign. He is officially informed of the death of his sovereign and charged to convey the news to the city. There is sent to him every quarter the password for the Tower of London, which he, as guardian of the city's liberties, is alone able to enter by day or night.—London Chronicle.

Hunted With Iron Duke.

Mr. John Clacy, Guilford's oldest resident, who is in his hundredth year, has broken his leg through a fall in his rooms. As a lad he rode to hounds several times with the great Duke of Wellington. He attended the Derby during the reign of George IV. (1820-30) and remembers public executions, once seeing fourteen men hanged for sheep stealing.

MOOSE AND HER YOUNG

MOTHERLY DEVOTION IS ALMOST HUMAN, SAYS NATURALIST.

Chauncey J. Hawkins Tells of an Episode in the New Brunswick Woods Which Proves That Big Shaggy Creature Will Give Up Her Life For Her Calf—Cares For Others' Offspring.

A famous observer, Mr. Chauncey J. Hawkins, in a fascinating paper on the cow moose and her calf, says that nothing is more beautiful than the motherly devotion of this old, awkward, shaggy, brown body to her young. No human mother could be more devoted, we gather from our authority details which follows:

One day in early summer I sat hidden in the brush by the side of a lake in New Brunswick, when a little moose calf trotted from its hiding place to a point of land which extended some distance into the lake. The little, long-legged, brown bundle of innocence was hungry, and it began to call for its mother. Though she was far out in the lake, gathering the morning meal of tender water plants she came quickly to the call, grunting her affectionate assurance as she swam with all her might through the water. Her voice was not musical. Her notes had no suggestion of a sweet lullaby, but it seems to me is possibly the least attractive to the human ear of all the mother notes of animals. It serves the purpose of the sweetest child songs of our mothers. It keeps the impatient calf quiet until she can reach the shore with her refreshing meal.

After the little fellow's hunger had been satisfied, mother and calf started for the woods. Fortunately for me, waiting for a picture, they came along the moose path where I sat. When they were within a dozen feet I rose and snapped the camera.

For the devoted pair there was only one way of escape. A strange, horrible creature was in the only path leading to the woods. On either side was water. The lake offered the way from danger, and that a perilous one. It was a lake of mud. Three or four feet of water covered over a foot of soft ooze, through which swimming was slow and difficult. Yet without a second of hesitation the old cow and her calf plunged in.

A few feet from the shore both turned and I knew the enemy was pursuing. The little calf climbed on to a tuft of lily roots and gazed out of its great dark eyes upon the strange creature on the shore. One would have gladly called him back, petted his brown stocky neck and made friends. He, too, looked as though he had half a mind to try the experiment. But the old mother was not so trustful. She only hesitated long enough to see that her son was the dreadful lake. Once satisfied that the shore meant danger, she turned and put for the island with little calf following close at her heels, whining in the most distressed voice.

The mud was too heavy; the little creature could make no headway, and the mother leave him behind? For her own safety would she desert her child? No! She converted her long body into a veritable ferry boat. For a minute she stopped and swimming, let long enough for the calf to over take her. The little panting, breathless body climbed on her back, grasped its front legs lightly in front of her big hip bones, and then together they started across the lake.

It was a hard swim. The calf helped with its awkward hind legs, but the mother carried the weight and did the hard work. She breathed so heavily I feared her heart would burst. She could be heard across the lake as she panted. The water flew before her nostrils and the mud was churned as by a river paddle-boat. It was fun that was too costly. Many times I have seen cut in that lake, driven too hard by pleasure-seekers. Just in front of me in a fraction of a second was one of these in a frantic effort to reach the shore. I stepped back into the brush, lest I should be the another victim.

When the cow turned her head again she could not see me. She waited a minute and then scanned the entire shore behind her. No sign of the danger remained. For an hour or more she watched the lake, calls some scent on the wind, turning her ears to gather the least sound. Finally, satisfied that the enemy had fled, she turned with the calf still on her back, to the nearest point of land, and then they climbed on the shore and scampered away into the woods.

There is, unquestionably, some degree of co-operation between the cows in the herds of which the calf is one. I saw three large cows come to the lake to feed. In vain they tried to lure the little calf from the brush. Again and again they walked back with them to the thicket, but each time the calves persisted in following their mothers to the edge of the lake. There seemed to be no choice except to let them follow. Finally, one of the larger cows started away, all the calves following her, and the two other cows plunged into the water to feed. Whether this was a genuine spirit of co-operation or whether the calves simply followed her, I am not clear. But I have seen the same thing occur so often that a degree of care is certainly exercised by cows over calves which do not belong to them. I have seen the scores of times. I once snapped a picture of a cow and a calf swimming in the lake while a cow appeared on the shore nearest to it. She began to answer the calls so eagerly that we thought she must be the mother. But careful examination of her marks, color and size made us conclude that she was not.

The Talisman

By L. T. Meade

Ward, Lock & Co., Limited
London, Melbourne and Toronto

(Continued)

"My good child, you astound me!" Barbara, you are icy cold. I thought the day rather too sultry to light a fire. I make a rule of never lighting a fire in this room unless the snow is falling. But I have a small gas fire in my little dining room. Shall we go in there, my Love?"

Barbara said "Yes," and the two entered the other room.

"Now, my dear, you have puzzled me and shock d me terribly. You want a reference—you, Rhoda, you! I, who was your governess—only your nursery governess, remember Barbara—am to give you a reference? Why, your father, your——"

"Oh, don't you know?" said Barbara. "What, dear? Oh, what?"

"He is dead."

"My darling!" Tears sprang to Miss Lacy's eyes. "I never heard it. Oh, my poor child! And he was such a good man—so good, so good! Is he really dead? You have quite upset me. But what must your feelings be? I am sorry. Poor little Barbara!"

"Don't pity me, dear Miss Lacy. No one must pity me. I have a fight before me, and no one must weaken me for it."

"But, my child, what have you to fight about? Barbara, you must tell me."

"I will tell you something, if you, on your part, will promise not to repeat it to anybody else."

"How am I to make such a promise?"

"That means" said Barbara, "that you won't give me a reference. You won't help me fight my battle? And you have always cared for dear father?"

"And for you, Barbara, and for every one at Worthing-on-the-Hill. Oh, it was the happiest home. I loved you both so much. I never had a situation where I was half as happy. I have been unexpectedly left a very little money, just an annuity for my life. But with that and my savings I have enough to live on, and I have taken this wee house, for it is cheap, should be delighted, Barbara, to have one on a visit for, say a day or so, that is, if you do not mind our sitting in this room. But you must be careful, dear, and dress in two sitting rooms are beyond what I can afford. Of course there was always full and plenty at the sweet Rectory, but you understand, don't you, dear, that all the world is not rich like you?"

"I do—yes, I do. But I don't want to live with you, dear Miss Lacy. I want—oh, please let me tell you my story, and—please, please keep it a secret!"

Of course Barbara had her way. Miss Lacy said—

"I can't withstand you, child." Then she stooped down and turned up the hearthrug. This she did in reality because she hardly knew what she was doing or saying, and she did not want little Barbara Chance to see the tears that swam to her eyes. Little Barbara, who had every comfort in her life! Who was petted and loved and adored, who was the child of all who knew her! Who had never wanted for care or attention from the time her sweet eyes had opened on this cold world! And now—now—she was going to ask Miss Lacy to give her a reference—for what?

When the old lady's tears had dried, she raised herself and turned and faced the girl.

"I'm a little upset, my love, and that's the truth," she said. "Your dear father! I loved him so dearly. He was always such a friend to me; he treated me like one of the family."

"So we both did, dear Miss Lacy," answered Barbara. Why shouldn't we? Besides, it was father's way. He treated everyone in his house as one of his family. He used to say to me, 'We are all one family under God, and that was why the servants loved him so much, and served him so faithfully, and why you dear Miss Lacy, served him so faithfully."

"And why you, my darling," said Miss Lacy, "were so good, so true, so faithful—why you never tormented or teased an old lady who often didn't know as much as yourself. You never quizzed me as other pupils of mine did. You just took things as you found them; you didn't notice my weak point, darling."

"What was that?" asked Barbara, with a faint smile.

"Well, dearest, it was spelling. I never could spell properly, try hard as I would; and when, I looked, as I hoped, quite slyly into the dictionary, you never took any notice. Now all children who I used to teach in Manchester, they found out in a moment, and quizzed me, poor Miss Lacy can't spell! Lacy can't spell!' And then used to make me sc awfully nervous and think that sc well, sometimes me by asking me how to spell certain words which they had got out of the dictionaries. But you, Barbara, in presence of their parents, until I could scarcely eat for sheer terror. But that is not what your wish, darling, now, if you are in trouble, I am sure I will help you to the best of my ability."

"Well, dear Miss Lacy, I am in trouble, in very great trouble. And the spelling never bothered at all, because father could spell every word, and I think I can naturally spell all right. But I am in a fix now, for this: I want to earn my living."

"Is it as bad as that, my dear?"

"It is as bad as that, Miss Lacy, and I cannot get the post I want without a reference."

"And what are you thinking of doing, Barbara, if I may ask? You are very young and very, very pretty, you know, Barbara, and I am not at all that men will look at several times. You'll have to be careful about your appearance, my dear, in this lonely, wicked, wicked London."

"I don't call it a wicked place," said Barbara. "People have been so kind to me since came here. Why, you don't know what a number of friends I've made. There's Faithful Tim."

"Who, in the name of goodness, is he?"

"He is a policeman who has a beat not far from where I am living."

"A policeman, a friend of Miss Barbara Chance! I can scarcely credit it!"

"But, indeed, you would be proud to know him. But for him, I shouldn't be here at all, except as lodging in my head last night, because—because that story which I have to tell you I hadn't the heart to tell you at first, and then we can arrange what you will do to help me."

"Well, that might be the best way," said Miss Lacy; and she stooped down and kissed the girl's cheek in sympathy. She said in apology that she never liked to keep her hearthrug too close to the fire, as it made it wear out fast.

"I have to be careful about little things, dear, now that I am so very poor, but, thank Providence, my annuity just covers my wants, and that is something to be thankful for."

"It is, indeed," said Barbara.

"Well, now, dear, my love, I'm ready to listen to your story."

"I cannot tell you all that story," said Barbara, "for there is one part that, when father died, the lawyers came to see me. Their names are Messrs. Parkes and Sunningley, and they told me that when all father's debts were paid, and the Legacy Duty—which you know, Miss Lacy, we should have had to have a little over one hundred pounds a year."

"Then, my love, that is quite comfortable; surely you have nothing to complain of in that? Over one hundred a year! Why, my child, I live on eighty pounds a year, and manage quite comfortably. I always take my month's holiday in the summer, or, at least, in the cheap part of the year, the months of May, June, when rooms are not so expensive. One hundred a year! And you say you have a little more, Barbara, I can't understand what you have to complain of."

"I haven't got one hundred a year, that is just the point. I thought I had, but I hadn't."

"And what has become of it?" said Miss Lacy. "Are those lawyers rogues? Have they stolen what your father left you?"

"No, indeed. They have nothing to do with it. That is the part I can't explain."

"Then I don't know what to do," said Miss Lacy, feeling and looking very much puzzled.

"Well, it's like this," dear Miss Lacy. "I have exactly at the present moment, three pounds ten shillings, and not a penny more, and I am going to keep that three pounds ten as a nest egg, in case I should be ill, or lose my situation."

"But, dearest what about the hundred a year?"

"I can't explain it, Miss Lacy. Dear, dear friend, don't ask my why. That is my secret, my terrible secret. Father—my darling—died so suddenly. With his dying breath he made me give him a solemn promise. That was so solemn! and no one could have withheld it from him then. It is because of that promise that I no longer possess the hundred a year. It has altered all my life, dear Miss Lacy, but it had to be done. At any cost, at any sacrifice, it had to be done. I have got the entire matter into the hands of Messrs. Parkes and Sunningley. They don't know where I am and I trust to your kindness not to tell them, and I intend to earn my own living."

"But how will you earn it, Barbara? If you won't tell me what is wrong, how can I help you?"

"Well, I think of going into a shop —a sort of refreshment shop. We had a girl with us once, called Kate Jessop; she was our servant for a year. She came down to us so ill and miserable, and she left at the end of that time, looking and bright and good-looking. I'm afraid she has fallen off very much in appearance, but still, I can't help that. She is going to help me to get a position in the refreshment place where she serves."

"And you! You! Barbara Chance, mean to work in a shop. I cannot permit it," said Miss Lacy, drawing herself up to her full height and looking very indignant.

"You can't help it, dear Miss Lacy. For I must live. I shall get ten shillings a week and my food at a very low rate. I shall live with Kate Jessop in Chesney street."

"Chesney street! Where's that?" asked Miss Lacy.

(To be Continued)

Pat's Retort

An Englishman was driving around County Tipperary one warm day, when he came across a farmer getting potatoes. Thinking to have a joke with him, he began:

"Well, Pat, what are you planting?"

"Praties, sir," said Pat.

"Do you think potatoes will come up?" asked the Englishman.

"Of course," said Pat.

"Why, I set onions last year in our garden, and carrots came up," said the Englishman.

"Oh," said Pat. "I set an acre of turnips last year in that field over there, and do you know what came up?"

"No," replied the Englishman.

"Mike Murphy's old black donkey, and ate them all." answered Pat.—Tit-Bits.

"I see," said the sad young man, "that Ermintrude has a new motor-car."

"Yes, her papa gave her a dandy," gurgled the joyful youth.

"And how does she like it?"

"She says she is madly in love with it."

"Another case where man is displaced by machinery."

"Call off your dog, for goodness sake!"

"No use, he's deaf."—Le Rire.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

War's Mark on the Candy Trade

Certain confisome confections known as "Mexican kisses" were favorite bonbons in candy stores in New York for a long time. Recently the signs in the shops carrying these sweets were changed to read "Pecan Maple Kisses."

"Why?" asked a lady shopper.

The salesgirl raised her eyebrows as she answered, "Because of the trouble in Mexico, you know."

"That really made a difference?"

"You'd be surprised to know how much."

The Goal of Success

A Boston philanthropist, it is said, not long ago received the following letter:

"Dear and Noble Sur: Knowing your kind hart an nobleness of machur I rite these few lines to sat will you be so kind as to send to your good deeds the following. I have lately lost my horse, my home and my wife. So being homeless, homeless and wifeless I am up agin it hard trying to earn a living. Would you be so kind in the goodness of your grate hart to help me along some financially until I can replace my horse, or lose a when I am shure I can make good my losses an would pay back the lone with interest. A small lone would help but a biger one would help me to reach the gole more quicker and sooner back, and would get your money back sooner, so it would be beter for both if its lone could be large as possible. Hope to have favierable reply etc."

Reasonable Expectation

"Has your son found anything to do since he came on of college?"

"No, yet."

"There ought to be plenty of work for a young man of his ability."

"Probably there is. You see, he has been looking for a place where he could start in at the top, but I expect him to give it up and take something else eventually."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Knicker—Does your wife laugh at the wrong place in a story.

Bocker—Yes, and she cheers at the wrong place in a ball game.

THE MYSTERY EXPLAINED

Source of Unlimited Contributions to the Riches of Literature

He came timidly into the editor's office.

"Pardon me, sir, but would you like an authoritative article on the immigration question?"

"That isn't quite in our line."

"How about feminism?"

"Afraid we cannot use it."

"Perhaps you would like to have Wall street shown up in an inimitably witty and yet dignified and searching manner?"

"Sorry, but it does not interest us."

"Well, say a stirring article on Mexico, giving the inside facts."

"Nothing on Mexico today."

"Perhaps you would like a bunch of wonderful short stories?"

"We are rather long on short stories."

"Well, how about some poetical masterpiece? Anything from our cantos up."

"You know, they are quite fashionable now. Can let you have a metrical heat edit r in a couple of weeks."

"I am afraid not, is there anything you cannot furnish?"

"Nothing but Philosophy, history, poetry, humor—how about a series of snappy articles on health? Perhaps you would like to have your readers diet by a new system just invented. It makes no difference, there is nothing in the whole range of literature that I cannot supply you with. Here's my card. In case you want anything in the line——"

He got up to go. The editor smiled.

"May I ask whether you run an agency or a syndicate?"

"Neither, sir. I am only the proud father of a thirteen-year-old girl who has a talent for literature and has just been graduated from an American college."—Life.

How to Make Homemade Scents

Lavender Water—Put into a bottle and shake well one-eighth of a pint of spirits of wine, one-eighth of an ounce of oil of lavender and a quarter of a dram of essence of ambergris.

Eau de Cologne—Half an ounce each of oils of lemon and bergamot, sixteenth of an ounce of oil of orange peel, quarter of a dram of oil of neroli, five drops or essence of musk or ambergris. Reduce this amount of ingredients to half a pint of rectified spirits of wine.

Numerous perfumes may be made by adding to a small quantity of rectified spirits of wine oils of geranium, sandalwood, rosemary or essence of bergamot, musk or ambergris, adding it drop by drop until the desired perfume is obtained. These ingredients may be obtained from any drug store.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

What Makes the Crest on the Wave?

When the wind blows over the sea it forms waves that follow on in the direction of the wind. The crests of the waves themselves moves really up and down and backwards and forwards with a very slight movement in a forward direction. The stronger the wind that makes the waves, the higher will the crest on the waves be, the deeper the hollow between, and the greater their length and the faster will they move forward. The crest is formed by the action of the wind on the top of the wave when the wave ceases to move forward. The movement of the wave is quite apart from the movement of the whole mass of water, as we may see on the surface of a river when the wind is blowing against the direction of the stream. In that case the wind will destroy the crest in its own direction. The same thing may be noticed at the mouth of a harbor, if the wind is blowing on to the shore while the tide is going out.

Warts on the hands is a disfigurement that troubles many ladies. Holloway's Corn Cure will remove the blemishes without pain.

Once an Inland Sea

It is the contention of geologists that the Mediterranean was once a great inland sea and that the mountainous rocks separating it from the Atlantic was, in the course of ages worn away by the force of the water.

Interested Party—You say this boat can not be upset?

Inventor—It's impossible. The tanks are filled with righting fluid.

The Highest Tunnel

Ever since the discovery of South America the great Andean chain of mountains, which runs from end to end of the continent, has formed a formidable barrier to intercourse between the nations inhabiting it. Indeed, it has actually been simpler for people living in the Argentine to make long sea voyages in order to reach their neighbors in Chile rather than attempt to cross the natural frontier dividing them. But the proud Andes have now been subdued by the burrowing through of a tunnel, the loftiest (of any considerable length) in the world. This is to be found on the Transandine Railway, which runs from Buenos Ayres on the Atlantic to Valparaiso on the Pacific, a distance of 8888 miles. In ascending the Andes the track follows more or less closely the Mendoran trail till it reaches the foot of the Cumbre Pass. Here, at an altitude of 10,500 feet above the level of the sea, the summit of the mighty range of mountains is pierced by a tunnel just over two miles in length. It was at once a difficult and arduous feat, necessitating the toil of an army of workmen for several years, in a region of eternal snow and frightful blizzards. Indeed, this tunnel in the Andes is 1,500 feet higher than the highest carriage road in Europe—that over the Stelvio Pass—and more than 3,500 feet higher than the Mount Cenis, St. Gothard and Simplon Passes. With the opening of the Panama Canal the commercial importance of this tunnel can hardly be exaggerated.

Nova Scotia's Untilled Acres

Food for thought is contained in the figures given by the census and statistics branch of the department of trade and commerce. According to this authority, in Nova Scotia, even with three hundred years' settlement, out of an available area for cultivation of 8,000,000 acres, not a million are actually under cultivation. Leading merchants in the Maritime Provinces feel that with the possibilities possessed by such a widespread territory, the great problems to be met are those of adequate transportation and markets. It is pointed out, says a Halifax message, that in the United States, with its already enormous and rapidly increasing population, agriculture has become the largest purchaser of Canadian products. The fact is not lost sight of, however, that the opportunities offered by the now fast developing South American Republics, which are also bound to become patrons of Canadian food products.

Punishment in Effigy

Punishment in effigy was legally practiced in France and with great solemnity up to the time of the first revolution. If the man condemned escaped a dummy was put up in his stead in the usual routine of the law allowed to take its course. The warrant was read to it, and on the day appointed it was conducted to the scaffold in the presence of all the legal formalities and with all the circumstances of the law. Sometimes the same person was executed in effigy inadvertently in several cities, but that did not exempt him from actual punishment should he be afterward caught. The scaffold was always ready.

The afternoon was warm, holidays were approaching, and the teacher was finding it trying to drill into the elements of grammar into the craniums of her pupils.

"Now, children," she said wearily, "tell me—would it be proper for you to say: 'You can't learn me nothing'?"

All the class thought for a moment, and then replied in a tone of conviction:

"Yes, ma'am"

The teacher sighed.

"Why, Johnny?" she asked. "Tell me why."

And the answer came quick and pat:

"Cause yer can't"—St. Paul Dispatch.

"She" was working at a woolen article for a bazaar. "He" asked her what it was to be knitting.

"A comforter" she replied.

"That is exactly what I want," he answered.

"Oh, I shall be most happy to make you one," she innocently rejoined.

And she did.—Weekly Telegraph.

What is proper to serve with a club sandwich?

"Oh, something with a stick in it

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER
NONE-SO-EASY

A Simple System

There is more than one way to keep an account book. The method of one woman is in the direction of simplifying the distracting matters of debit and credit.

Mrs. Twiller is extravagant in her expenditure for housekeeping, according to her husband's ideas. With a view of rectifying this failing, he recently bought her an attractive little account book and carefully explained its use to her.

"Now," he adds "here is a $20 bill. Put down what I give you on this side, and your expenditure on the other. When that money is gone you shall have more."

A few days after, he asked to see the book, which Mrs. Twiller produced with an air of modest pride. On one page was written "Received from John $20."

On the opposite "Spent it."

Drives Asthma Like a Magic

The immediate help from Dr J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy seems like magic. Nevertheless it is, as a natural remedy used in a natural way. The smoke or vapor, reaching the most remote passage of the affected tubes, banishes aside the trouble and opens a way for fresh air to enter. It is sold by dealers throughout the land.

Washington in London

Some Englishmen do not take kindly to the suggestion that a monument to George Washington should be placed in Westminster abbey. "As if we," asks the London Outlook, "to have a monument to the men and women and children who were his victims? Then let us be logical for once and erect another monument to the late President Kruger. Equally with Washington, he had the two necessary qualifications—he was the mortal enemy of England, and he executed a British population. What more is requisite?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Dolly—We has to practice Chopin for three hours today, mamma.

Mrs. Farnsboo—Really, dear, does sheppin' is all very well, but your papa sent you to the ladies' academy to learn somethin' else besides that sort o' thing.—London Mail.

Beresford's Dilemma

Lord Charles Beresford, the English naval officer, once landed at New York, and was immediately asked to dinner by a deputation of prominent men, who would have no denial. The appointed hour found the marooning dress, his hosts all being correctly attired, and he began his speech by apologizing for his very lack of good manners.

He had avoided his difficulty, he said, in being at the eleventh hour without evening clothes, as the hotel manager, who sold him that the matter was quite easy, and that he had only to start a little early and call in at Messrs. So-and-So. 963 Something avenue, off 4952nd street, where he would be accommodated in no time.

To his dismay, however, the shopkeeper received his regret and inability to comply with his request, and said, "The fact is, sir, I have generally-fits of this sort of evening clothes on hire, but there's a big dinner in the city tonight to which Lord Beresford, and they have all been loaned out!"

"Mamma, am i made of dust?

"Yes, my child."

"Well, then, what road did I come off of?"

Willie—Paw was Solomon the smartest man?

Paw—No, my son. The smartest man was the one who started the theory that tobacco smoke was good for house plants—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"How do you like your new flat?"

"It's a little restricted," replied the patient man. "They won't allow you to raise children or pets. They even complain if you raise your voice."—Washington Star.

RINGWORM ALL OVER GIRL'S FACE

Hands and Arms. Burning and Painful. Suffered Day and Night from Itching. Cured by Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment.

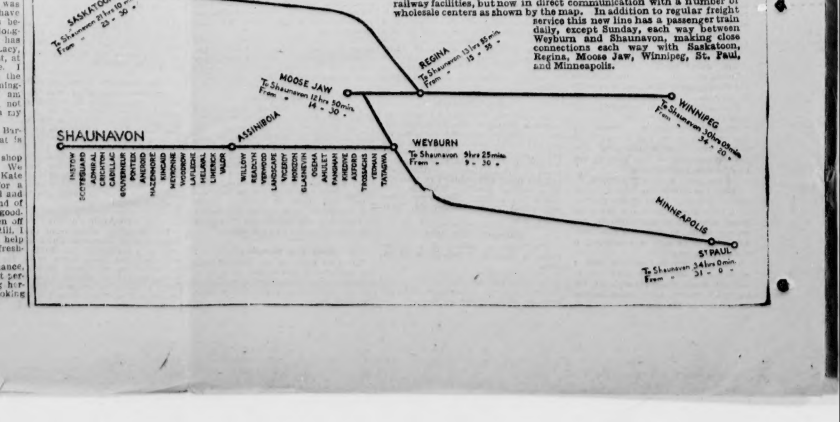
St. Veronique, Que.—"My little girl got ringworm all over the face, hands, and arms. I was given a sort of white ointment

as like a plaid of water to wash with. After eight days of this treatment the ringworms instead of healing became dark red and were spreading, then were burning and painful. The child suffered day and night from the itching and aching. I was very disturbed.

"One evening I found a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment that I had requested the year before. So I commenced a wash with the small piece of Cuticura Soap, then anoplying the Cuticura Ointment and at the end of three days the child was suffering less. Then we wrote to some friends in Montreal to get some Cuticura Soap and Ointment for us. After fifteen days' treatment the ringworms were entirely cured and whitish, then on the twenty-fifth day they were all dry and cured." (Signed) Mrs. Marie Louise Blon, May 26, 1913.

When you buy a fine toilet soap think of the advantages Cuticura Soap possesses over the most expensive toilet soap ever made. In addition to being absolutely pure and refreshingly fragrant, it is delicately yet effectively medicated, giving you two soaps in one, a toilet and a skin soap at one price. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. For a liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"



The illustration below shows the new line of the Canadian Pacific Railway running from Weyburn. This line, when completed, will connect Weyburn and Lethbridge and opens one of the best agricultural districts in the whole west. It is, in fact, an empire hitherto without railway facilities, but now in direct communication with a number of wholesale centers as shown by the map. In addition to regular freight service this new line has a passenger train daily, except Sunday, each way between Weyburn and Shaunavon, making close connections each way with Saskatoon, Regina, Moose Jaw, Winnipeg, St. Paul, and Minneapolis.

OMEGA

The "Omega" watchmakers of to-day are born to their trade. It is part of their birthright to be able to produce the best timepiece in the world.

"The Watch of Matchless Merit."

For sale by all jewelers.

AMUSE THE KIDDIES

How to Play the "Cut-Out" Game With the Youngsters

Mothers are often at their wits' end to know what to do with convalescing children. During this trying time it takes much ingenuity to keep them interested.

One of the most pleasurable things to boy and girl alike is the cut-out game. It is as old as the hills and he has kept its newness and interest to this day. The boy will scorn the ordinary cut-out play, but give him first a blank book, then a catalogue from a sporting firm, a pair of scissors and a bottle of glue and tell him to furnish you a summer camp in the Adirondacks such as he would like to live in; then suggest that he fix up a scene in Canada in the winter time, with ski-ing, skating and so on.

The way to interest the little chap is to excite his imagination first. Describe to him in detail the interior, then the exterior, of a camp in the woods; then tell him to cut out from the catalogue all the pictures which have anything to do with tent life. These include cots, folding chairs, boats, cooking utensils, cots, etc. Clothing for summer camping will probably be illustrated by small pictures or women dressed in these garments. These figures may be grouped round a fire or standing in a canoe or climbing the mountains.

When the child has a number of illustrations cut out let him use his ingenuity to furnish the scene. Much can be done by the mother can draw a bit. In such a case she could outline on the first page the inside of a large tent, to be furnished by the child. On the second page could be the outside of the tent, with the mountain in the background and a lake at one side.

Further interest can be added to this game by giving the child a box of crayons with which to color the pictured scenes. Water colors are a joy to children if they can be arranged in such a way that the water will not spill. An excellent way to do this is to give the child a sewing board. Where the board is cut cut in a curve it will fit into the body, and the paints may be placed on its flat surface with no danger of upsetting them.

The wise mother saves her old magazines and catalogues for the time when her children may need them.

Elephant Training

Not all elephants are qualified for tiger-hunting. Every animal used in the sport must be steady, obedient, and fearless, for if the elephant misbehaves or bolts when he confronts one of the huge cats, the deadly contagion of fear may quickly broadcast, and runaways, broken palanquins and loss of life may result. It is interesting to watch the way they select the animals to train for the hunt.

In a preliminary step, they walk the elephants back and forth in a court where are mounted heads containing tigers and leopards (for the sporting rajas generally have private menageries) when the animal become accustomed to the smell of these animals a tiger is chained to a post in an open space with a leash carefully regulated to limit the length of his leaps. The animal's forefeet are the pupil elephant is approach as near the post as safety allows, and to remain for some time within the first steps of the tiger.

Each day they lengthen the tiger's chain, and the prisoner, which is kept half starved that he may be the more ferocious, charges fiercely at the elephant as it comes near. Those elephants which stand their ground without flinching are considered qualified for the hunt in the jungle, but those that have revealed the least timidity are dismissed from the rank of hunter—the aristocracy of their kind—and are turned over to ignominious labor.

According to a zoologist of the Calcutta Museum, among every thousand elephants that are taken in traps, only about fifty will not bolt when brought face to face with the caged tiger; but nearly all of those that stand their ground bravely at first, retreat before a more ferocious assault.

When the Waiter Wins

Two men were wrangling as to who should settle with the waiter for the luncheon. When the question had been decided, and the contestants had gone the waiter said to one of his regular customers: "Was a woman present?"

"That's what we like, for every time it happens we come in for an extra good meal, and sometimes get the check free but only one way to get even, and that is by giving the waiter something out of time out of ten he does it and make the amount more than he would have got if he had paid the check. This one order of extra cigars and left the change for me. We like the 'give me fer' change' game."

Modern Compliment

"Of course, mother, I could be examples for their daughters," said Mrs. Everage.

"And they are," replied Colonel Courtly. "The girls of today will be entitled to congratulations if they succeed in being as good looking as their mothers."—Washington Star.

Why She Was Glad

"I'm so glad you proposed! That puts me one up on Della. She's only had three this month."—Philadelphia Record.

An old goldfish breeding station in the suburbs of Tokio, Japan, has a pond area of 44,000 square feet and an annual output of about 500,000 goldfish. In addition to which golden carp and common carp are grown. Two persons are employed in the business of the work, and six varieties of fish are handled.

He—I love you with all my heart. Let me tell you of my devotion—my—

She—While you are on your knees would you mind tying my shoe lace, please?—Philadelphia Ledger.

CLARK'S

English Roast-Beef.

The easy way. As appetizing this ready to serve. Deliciously cooked and economical. —In-stat as Clark's.

W. CLARK MONTREAL

ARLINGTON

WATERPROOF COLLARS AND CUFFS

something better than linen and big laundry bills. Wash them with soap and water. All sizes or direct. State style and size. For 25c we will mail you

THE ARLINGTON COMPANY OF CANADA, Limited

58 Fraser Avenue, Toronto, Ontario

CHILDREN TEETHING

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

USED BY MILLIONS OF MOTHERS FOR THREE GENERATIONS

His Foolish Fear

"Would you marry a man whose income was under $5,000 a year," he asked.

"How much under?" she replied.

"Well, quite a bit."

"Is it between $2,000 and $5,000?"

"I might put it that way."

"Dearest! Why did you think I would let money stand in the way?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

The World's Deepest Lake

In Lake Baikal Lf Asia, the extraordinary depth of more than 5,000 feet has been reached, making this by far the deepest fresh water known.

It now appears the Lake Tanganyika, in Africa, may approach this depth, as Captain Jacobs of the German navy as reported a sounding of 4,190 feet, and a Belgian officer claims to have penetrated still lower. Tanganyika's deepest depth is at least 300 feet below the sea level.

A safe and sure medicine for a child troubled with worms is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

"When Billinger bought his new house it was with the express understanding that he should have a room all of his own—a den or study."

"Yes, I know what you mean. Did he get it?"

"He got it and his wife furnished it."

"How?"

"With a sewing machine, a cutting table, two dressers, domanles, three sewing chairs and a full-length mirror."

"Pa, what's a feebly?"

"There isn't any such thing, Harold."

"Yes, there is. It says in this book that the young man had a feebly growing down on his cheek."

"I'm afraid you may think we're giving you a lot of fish this week, old man," said the genial host, as they sat down to dinner. "The fact is my wife has got hold of what sounds like a really capital device for removing a kelbicack in the throat, and we want to see if it works."—Tit-Bits.

"Fifty-Fifty"

"I think, William, I'll ask those new people next door to take dinner with us tonight."

"What for?"

"Well, the butcher, by mistake, left their meat order here, and it seems only fair."

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE

NUMBER 23 THE PROPRIETORS

W. N. U. 1012

Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have no Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty.

Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

OUR NORTHERN WATER-POWERS

In Norway, Under Similar Conditions, Million and a Half Horse-power is Developed

The statement is sometimes made by the uninitiated that the water powers north of the settled parts of our Dominion are of little value. The statement commonly falls and rings in these parts is not denied, but the argument is advanced that the temperature and other climatic conditions existing where these falls and rapids are situated will prevent their utilization. As a direct contradiction to the above assertion, we need only turn to Norway, the latitude of which is about the same as that of the Yukon, and where climatic conditions are similar to those of Northern Canada. In size, Norway is only slightly larger than our Maritime Provinces, and yet we find there water-power plants with a total capacity of over 1,500,000 horse-power, either in actual operation or in course of construction. Hydro-electric stations of considerable size have been constructed in different parts of that country. Many of the smaller ones have been erected for municipal use, but the larger ones are for the electro-chemical industry, in which a main factor of success is cheap and natural electric power.—I. C. D., in Conservation.

Clean Stomach, Clear Mind—The

stomach is the workshop of the vital functions and when it gets out of order the whole system clogs in sympathy. The entire flag, the mind droops and work becomes impossible. The liver is unable to do its work, healthful action of the stomach and the best preparation for that purpose is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. General use for years has won them a leading place in medicine. A trial will attest their value.

A Case of Necessity

Speaking of children at a social function, a young woman's author told of calling on an acquaintance some time ago and finding the little five-year daughter of the house playing with a gingerbread cat.

"That is very nice cat you have there," said the caller. "Are you going to eat it?"

"Oh, no sir," answered the youngster, affectionately stroking the cat with her little hand. "It is too pretty to eat."

Three or four days later the author happened at the house again and his thoughts reverted to the gingerbread cat.

"I don't see your cat, Gladys," he remarked, as the child came into the parlor empty handed. "What has become of it?"

"It's gone," announced Gladys, with a regretful sigh. "It got so dirty that I just had to eat it."

Where Alice Failed

Husband (to second wife)—You can't cook like Alice, my first wife, used to do, Mary," he said, in tones of gentle, reproating reproof. "Not! It seems to me you can't cook like she used to."

On another occasion he remarked: "You are not so smart at getting about as Alice was." You don't appear to catch on where she left off."

About this time a heavy rolling pin came in contact with his head. "What do you mean by that?" he exclaimed in agony.

"I am doing the work that Alice neglected," she replied, with evident satisfaction.

There was more peace in that household afterward.

A Pre-Roman Wall

The Roman wall had a curious, but little known, predecessor.

Before dealing with things themselves, the Romans counselled the Britons to build a wall, with the result that—before the Romans arrived—massive bullt that wall, not of stone as they were advised, but made it of turf, and so called it "the wall of turf." little or nothing at all for their defence—and the army

The Romans were again sent for, and though they "told the Britons plainly that it was not for their ease or leisure to take upon them any more such long and laborious journeys for their defence," they built for them a wall of hard stone, "the British" nothing to their helping hands or labors."

Cohen—Hands up, or I'll shoot. Quick-witted Burglar—Fifty dollars for de gun!

Cohen—Sold!—Cartoons.

The Pink of Health

is every woman's right; but many are troubled with sallow complexions, headaches, backaches, low spirits—until they learn that sure relief may be found in

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Directions of Special Value to Women with Every Box. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents.

The Whipping of Children

Should children be whipped? The question is answered by the American Humane Education Society with an emphatic "No," despite the declaration of the views of men that to spare the rod is to spoil the child.

The humane educators fail to see that to be "cruel with the rod is to pervert the child. They have much to back up in it view. It is obvious that the punishment which we administer to adults only for the most degraded and hideous crimes is the punishment which is a majority of homes is inflicted upon the children.

A revolting feeling arises every time we hear of a man being whipped. Nothing is regarded as more degrading. We even have in our language a phrase shame when we describe a man as a "whipped dog." Are children proof against the degradation that comes to the adult who is so punished? It does not appear so.

Whipping is destructive of self-respect, both to man and child. It provokes bitterness, hatred and even revenge—in child as in adult. It tends to produce a warping of character. The parental control that is wise and good will cultivate self-respect as well as respect for elders. Where there is that kind of parental influence the barbarism of the whip is not needed to bring up the child in the way it should go.—London Free Press.

ROBBING WOMEN OF THEIR HEALTH

Anaemia Unless Checked Passes Into Hopeless Decline

Anaemia is like a spectre that steals on you unawares and drives all happiness out of existence. It is a thief that robs you of your life and energy. Thousands of women in this country are the victims of anaemia (that is, bloodlessness), which spares neither age nor position. It is the chief symptoms of this trouble include a distaste for food, protracting headaches, general languor, loss of weight, nervousness, pale cheeks, lips and gums, heart palpitations, dizziness and a general feeling of wretchedness.

The only way to effect a cure is to increase the supply of new, rich and pure blood, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have saved thousands of young girls and women from the early grave that threatened them through anaemia's ravages, for these pills enrich the blood, stimulate the circulation, nourish the nerves, and restore the energy and perfect health that make life worth living. If you are a victim of bloodlessness in any way, do not let it run into a hopeless decline, but profit by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills today. The following bit of evidence proves the worth of this medicine: Mrs. Maurice Sims, Liverpool, N.S., says: "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been a blessing to me. About two years ago I was so badly run down that I had to give up all work. I was pale, thin, nervous, and parents were much worried about me as they thought I was going into consumption. The doctor of whom I was attending me changed his medicine several times, but I did me no good and I began to feel very much discouraged myself. One day a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I decided to do so. In a few weeks I felt much better and I continued using them for a couple of months or until I was again in perfect health. I believe that if I had not taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I would not have survived, and I shall always be very grateful for what they have done for me."

You can get these pills from any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Slum Heredity

Several generations of slum environment will produce a race of people that the children will have to contend with, as well as the slum environment. In old slums are girls who never saw a room properly cleaned, or ate a meal properly cooked, and whose only idea of mothers or grandmothers There was "nothing to do" and of course. They have no proper utensils or materials. There may have been wealth, even nobility, way back in that family but it "petered no parrigs," and provided no soup. The use of the right fork comes only to using forks. No matter how many Greek professors grace one's ancestry, or how many clergymen, the descendant will be a boor in Billingsgate, if he hears nothing else.—Albion Fellows Bacon in The Survey.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Longest Telephone Cable

The telephone cable which is to connect Aldeburgh, England, with Walsoken, will be the longest submarine telephone cable in the world. It will furnish telephone communication between London and Berlin. The cable is to be of the four core Pupin loaded type

Something Better

"Then you can't get me a govern ment plum?"

"No," said Senator Wombat. "But what's one lattry government plum? I have secured for you some plum cake from the government of agriculture. Go home and start an orchard of your own, my friend!"—Judge.

A girl who saw the Atlantic ocean for the first time, was standing on the beach, gazing solemnly over the expanse of foaming water.

"So this is the first time you've ever seen the ocean?" said her escort.

"Yes, the very first time."

"And what do you think of it?"

"Ah!" she sighed in ecstasy, "it smells just like oysters."—National Food Magazine.

Cautious.—At morn, he lies about the pool.

His rod and line aswish;

Boldly, at eve, astride a tavern stool, He lies about his fish.

THE KORAN IN TURKISH

How the Sacred Tradition of Centuries Has Been Broken

Nine out of ten foreigners usually think of the Koran as being written in the Turkish language, while, as a matter of fact, it is written in Arabic and in Arabic characters. The Turkish language, strange as it may seem, has no characters of its own, and Turkish books are usually printed with Arabic or Greek characters; hence the excitement in religious circles in Turkey on the appearance of the Koran for the first time in the Turkish vernacular.

The translation has been done by Ibrahim Bey Hilmy, a learned Orientalist, who by giving Turks an opportunity of expressing their religious sentiments in their own mother tongue, will doubtless by suitably rewarded by both church and state.

The sheik ul Islam at Constantinople heretofore prohibited the publication of the Koran in the vernacular on the plea that since no translator could strictly conform to the original he would be sure to make mistakes and those mistakes would be sacrilege. In this case the work was usually been supported by the prime minister and the Young Turks, who, in spite of the liberal ideas in their religion that some of them are known to entertain, cannot go against popular feeling on so important a point. But it seems that Ibrahim Bey Hilmy, who is master of both Arabic and Turkish, to say nothing of Persian, Hebrew and Greek, has produced a translation which the leaders of Islam by a majority of votes. Thus it is that the sacred tradition of centuries is broken.—Constantinople Cor. New York Times.

Baronet, But Neve: Used His Title

A curious fact has developed from the news of the death a few days ago of a quaint old gentleman known as Baronet Peel of Middleore, Ring.

It transpires that he was legally a baronet, by right of succession to the title, but he himself Peel, Bart., who died a few years ago.

Sir Samuel, who left a fortune of $500,000, and died childless, was the head of the firm of Peel Bros. & Co., worsted manufacturers, of Bradford, Yorkshire, and one of the "Jubilee" Baronets.

Mr Samuel Peel's title to the Baronetcy was probably only definitely known to a comparatively few including the vicar and the stallowmaster.

The old gentleman lived in a semi-detached house, with a garden, to which he was passionately devoted.

He had a gardener, an old man, who has memories of a kindly old master, who was, however, hard to please over his beloved garden. He combined with his affection for his garden a lack of theological study.

He never returned the greetings of his young men next door who wished him "Good morning" on seeing him in his garden. Nevertheless every Christmas he would invite them into his house to tea.

Anyone who called to see him, whether he was known or not, was welcome, but he would not talk about himself.

Only a week until his health began to fail he would go to London, presumably on business, and then would talk to the station-master who occasionally visited him at his house. On a certain occasion he would demand or return a farthing as it was due to or from him.

Gossip said at the time that there was a romantic episode connected with his life which had turned out unhappily for him, but of this no facts, and kept no logs than given. It is said that his conversation was most interesting, and he was a highly-educated man. He was generous to a degree, and gave freely to charities, and also was a liberal subscriber.

German Emperor Patron of Horses

The versatility of the German emperor has often been remarked, but not the least interesting phase of his activities is the personal interest which he takes in music. This is the more surprising as the Morning Post has declared that, for the strenuous life of the modern monarch leaves but little for the cultivation of individual tastes.

King David, Nero, and King Ludwig of Bavaria were artists. Henry VIII. loved music-makings, and played upon the recorder. Queen Elizabeth encouraged the study of music among her people, and was herself an adept of the concord of sweet sounds," and Frederick the Great sought solace from the asdfirs of state by gathering musicians around him, playing upon the flute and writing military marches and other pieces. Frederick, indeed, summoned to the monarch of the land who did most to foster a love of the art. He took an active part in the musical life of his people, and exerted a personal influence upon the operatic performances of his day. His name, in fact, in connection, is inseparable from that of Bach.

The present emperor has done much to establish a nibusiasm for good music which has for so long characterized his people. It is strange to think that the man whom Europe calls a warlord exhibits such zealous interest in the arts of peace. He reminds us of the picture of ancient warriors with sword and harp

Looked Suspicious

Mayor Mitchell of New York was discussing the attack that had been made upon him during the campaign.

"My accuser," we learn from a contemporary, "reminds me of Hi Doolittle. Hi was the champion liar of his native village.

"One day Hi was arrested and brought before the local justice for disturbing the peace.

"Judge, yer honor," he said, 'I plead guilty on the advice of my lawyer.

"But the local justice gazed at the noted prevaricator and rubbed his chin dubiously.

"'I dunno—I'm afraid,' he stammered; 'I guess—wal, Hiram, I guess I'll have to give more evidence before I sentence you.'"

"Hips are coming in again."

"Hurray! Mother can come back from Europe."

25¢ 60¢

Even the Laziest Liver and Bowels respond to the gentle action of

Abbey's Effer-vescent Salt

At all Druggists and Stores.

Take Abbey Vita Tablets for Sick Ne.ves

WHEN PAY DAY COMES

Six Million Dollars Distributed to C.P.R. Employes Each Month

On the fifteenth of each month the C.P.R. will pay in wages over the whole system $6,000,000. This is the monthly record in round numbers, 120,000 cheques being drawn every month. It seems only the day before yesterday when 50,000 cheques were deemed to represent a tremendous monthly wage list. The number of employees grows all the time, in spite of careful economizing and economic working. These monthly cheques find their way into the most distant, the oddest places. They go from Montreal Junction to the distant parts of British Columbia. They find their way to the construction camps, removed from civilization. They reach the employees at the way-side station, showing a single tuft of grass amidst general aridity. And, however, lonely or small or discouraging the locality or district, there will be somebody there to cash the cheque for the employee. There may be a bank in the district, which is very frequently the fact. If there is no bank there is a company's agent or some kind to whom the cheques will be addressed and who will distribute them to the men in the district. To make out the pay lists and issue the cheques to correspond to the bookkeeping and get the work so advanced as to have all things ready at the right date, on the stroke of the clock, requires a large staff at headquarters. And whether the times be good or bad, the figures rising or falling, the $6,000,000 has to be provided on the fifteenth of each month to the minute. The exceedingly strong position of the Canadian Pacific has enabled it to pass through a time of stringency, always making more than its dividend, with ample funds at its instant disposal. There has been, as far as possible, retrenchment during the past few months. But this does not mean that the company has parted with any of its employees; but it has not undertaken a new work necessitating the employment of new hands, or the disturbement of sums other than those already arranged for under older programmes. No man in the service of the company need fear that he may doubt about that monthly cheque, which will be honored in all parts of the Dominion.

Up Against It

"Do you believe in saving up for a rainy day?"

"I certainly do, but what's a fellow going to do when his salary hardly keeps him going in fair weather?"—Detroit Free Press.

Magic Word

Diner—I've forgotten what I wanted to order sir. I had it on the tip of my tongue.

Waiter—What did you say about a tip, sir?—Houston Transcript.

"Tell me about your aunt, old Mrs. Blank. She must be rather feeble now."

"We buried her last year," said the other.

"Buried her? Dear me! Is the old lady dead?"

"Yes; that's why we buried her," was the response.—Tit-Bits.

Small Boy (who has been playing ball for the first time) at home—

Anxious Mamma—What have you been doing?

Small Boy—I dunno. I did a example on the blackboard yesterday.

GOOD CHANGE

Tea and Coffee to Postum

The large army of persons who have found relief from many chronic ailments by changing from tea and coffee to Postum is a daily increasing and growing each day.

It is only a simple question of trying it for one week to learn how to know the joy of returning health as realized by the young lady. She writes: "I had been a coffee drinker for nearly all my life and it affected my stomach—caused indigestion and I often suffered a headache" (Tea is just as injurious because it contains the same drug caffeine). "I had heard about Postum and how beneficial it was, so concluded to quit coffee and try it.

"I was delighted with the change I can now sleep well and seldom ever have headache. My stomach has gotten strong and I can eat without suffering afterwards. And I think my whole system greatly benefited by Postum.

"My brother also suffered from stomach trouble while he drank coffee, but now, since using Postum, he feels so much better he would not go back to coffee for $5 a day.

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled, 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—Sold by Grocers.

At the Fair

We are showing at hte Fair a new and up-to-date line of Northway Coats for Woman

At The FAIR

Look up our Booth. We will be pleased to show them to you. If you have not bought a

Northway Coat

you will do so. Then why not Buy Now AT

Raymond Merc. Co.

We Want Your Trade

Swat The FLY

Fly Coils Two for a Nickel

Wilson Fly Pads

Nyal's Poison Fly Pads

10c. each 4 for 25c.

Wm. Blair and Co

DISPENSING CHEMIST

RAYMOND, ALTA

Local News

Telephone any interesting News

J. W. Judd, Massey Harris agent is putting in a line of buggies, kitchen cabinets, scales, fanning mills, etc., supplied by the well known Gray—Campbell Co.

Mrs. J. W. Judd, teacher of violin, piano and other sting instruments, will accept pupils at reasonable terms. Make appointments by mail. P. O. Box 114.

Two dances will be given in the opera house during the Exhibition, one Tuesday night the other Wednesday night.

FOR SALE—Furniture, household utensils, buggy, etc. cheap. Will accept notes. Call and inspect them at the residence of Mrs. Skouson.

We overheard an interesting conversation last evening. Two small boys were profoundly discussing the war situation.

First boy—"If the Canadian general gets killed who will take his place?

Second boy, promptly—Grant Card, of course.

Flag day last Saturday under the auspices of the Womens' Institute in aid of the Red Cross was a most gratifying success and $45 was collected for this worthy cause. A bevy of pretty girls tagged every one on the street, and in the Belgian district they made a wholesale disposal of Union Jacks. The Ladies of the Society served ice cream in the sample room on Broadway.

The stores will close at 1 p.m. Tuesday and Wednesday next on account of fair. Shop early.

Ernest Organ, late of the Wills regiment, left here Wednesday for the front where he will fight for Old England on the continent. He will proceed at once to Europe. "Earney" is an old reserve man. He served in India and Africa and ever since the declaration of war on Germany he has been anxious to get to the front. The Leader wishes him all kinds of good luck and a safe return. We hope to see him playing goal again next summer on the local soccer eleven.

The consignment of 1,250,000 pounds of raw sugar for the factory from Germany will arrive tomorrow, and the big plant will begin the "run" Monday morning.

Large tract of good valley farming land just thrown open for free settlement in Oregon. Over 200,000 acres in all. Good climate, rich soil, and does not require irrigation to raise finest crops of grain fruit and garden truck. For large map, full instructions and information, and a plat of several sections of exceptionally good claims, send $3.40 to John Keefe, Oregon City, Oregon. Three years a U. S. surveyor and lumberman. An opportunity to get a good fertile free homestead near town and market.

"Scotty" MacDonald, English naval reservist, veteran of the Boer war, ex-service man in the American and Brazilian navies and an all-round scrapper, left the Sugar City last Sunday evening for Lethbridge, thence east to report for duty. No doubt "Scotty" will feel quite at home on the briny deep, and we fancy he will soon be "swapping" yarns with his mates, as "Scotty" can talk. We wish him all kinds of luck.

Fresh stock of Peaches, Pears, Plumes, Grapes, Apples, etc. at the Delta.

School will be resumed in the public school here on the morning of August 31st. The staff is an unusually strong one this year and consists of the following: teachers; B. H. Smith, principal, Melvin T. King, John Blackmore B. A., E. E. Martin, Fern Redd, Viola Allen, Jessie I. Stenhouse, Marian Stenhouse, Hattie Dudley, Lucy G. Fair, Lynn Gibb, vocal music.

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"The Necklace of The Rameses"

IN THREE BIG REELS

Special Musical Program Next Tuesday

BY PROF. MITCHEL

PROGRAM:- Fantaisie, Old Black Joe, Trascription, Pas des Amphores air de Ballet.